THE

# LADY'S MAGAZINE,

OR

*ENTERTAINING COMPANION*

FOR

## THE FAIR SEX;

APPROPRIATED

SOLELY TO THEIR USE AND AMUSEMENT.

### For JUNE, 1801.

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5 MUSIC—The GRISSET: Written to the original Air in Mr. SHIELD'S Collection of SWISS BALLADS, by Mr. RANNIE.


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Where Favours from Correspondents continue to be received.

## *TO CORRESPONDENTS.*

The Tale of the *Three Brothers of Bagdad* shall certainly appear in our next.

Alonzo's Verses are too exceptionable in more respects than one.

The Lines on a Walk in Richmond Gardens are extremely incorrect.

Sylvio's Essay is under consideration.

The Lines to the Memory of General Abercromby—Verses written in Kew Gardens—Address to Summer—Lines to the Memory of Miss A. B. by Selinda—Ode to Happiness—Lines on the Prospect of approaching Plenty—are received.

THE

# LADY'S MAGAZINE,

FOR

*JUNE,* 1801.

## THE REWARD OF VALOUR:

### A TALE.

*(With an elegant Engraving.)*

SIR Philip Melcombe was a gentleman who possessed a large estate in one of the western counties of England. His disinterestedness, generosity, and hospitality, gained him the affection and esteem of all his neighbours, and especially of the honest and industrious poor, of whom he was the friend and the father; for the healthy and strong he provided with employment, and the infirm he maintained by his charity. None who were really necessitous ever passed his gate unrelieved; and every species of distress found alleviation in his compassion and his bounty.

In his domestic life, his happiness all centred in an only daughter, whose beauty and accomplishments were the admiration of all who were acquainted with her. Miss Sophia Melcombe was a young lady of a truly amiable disposition, an excellent understanding, and most pleasing vivacity. A sense of the endowments, natural and acquired, which she possessed, and a recollection of the fortune to which she was heiress, might, perhaps, occasionally afford some just cause for the charge of vanity and self-admiration, which was very freely brought against her by several of her sex, whom deficiency of charms, and still more of good humour, had condemned to antiquated celibacy. But if Sophia at any time indulged for a moment in that pardonable exultation in herself, from which we cannot expect any female similarly circumstanced to be entirely free, the justness of her understanding, and the delicate sensibility of her heart, soon restored her to that unassuming and modest demeanour which was most congenial to her character.

Sir Philip Melcombe had, from his earliest years, been intimate with a gentleman of the name of Somerville, whose country residence was near his estate, and who, having filled several public employments, was created a peer, by the title of baron Somerville. The younger son of this nobleman, Mr. Ernest Somerville, had conceived an ardent passion for Sophia, but did not appear to have made a corresponding impression on the heart of the young lady. Her father, who entertained a very favourable opinion of the character and disposition of the



young

young gentleman, was entirely his friend, and even spoke to her in his behalf. Sophia frankly admitted that she felt the utmost esteem for his good qualities; but whether it were that she wished to put his love to the proof, and exult for a time in the power of her charms, or whether he had not as yet any place in her affections, there was a coolness and indifference in her behaviour towards him, which all his assiduities were insufficient to remove.

After some time, lord Somerville having obtained a captain's commission for his son Ernest, the latter was ordered abroad with his regiment, which was to be employed in the West-Indies. Before he went, he waited on his Sophia to take his leave, and found her now much more attentive and kind to him than he had before known her to be. She even shed tears at parting, and gave him permission to write to her. These symptoms of dawning kindness inspired the youth with a kind of enthusiastic transport. He repeatedly vowed that his heart should be eternally devoted to her, and that she should either never see him return, or he would acquire such honour as should render him more deserving of the happiness to which he aspired.

On the arrival of the troops at the place of their destination, an attack was made on one of the French islands. The assault was a service of the utmost difficulty and danger, and young Ernest was among the foremost. A post of great importance indeed was carried almost entirely by his valour, and the presence of mind with which he took advantage of some favourable circumstances. In the accounts transmitted home by the commander-in-chief, justice was done to the heroism and judicious conduct of Ernest; and Sophia, in almost every company into which she went, found his brave achievements the constant theme of admiration and of praise. She secretly exulted that this hero was her lover. She felt a real pleasure at hearing the praises of a man, whose heart she knew to be devoted to her; but she, as yet, scarcely suspected that this pleasure was love.

By the same packet which brought the dispatches to government, stating the progress of the operations, Sophia received a letter from Ernest, written in all the enthusiasm of ardent passion. In it he briefly mentioned the success of the troops, but said not a word of himself. His dear Sophia was alone the object of his attention, and prayers for her welfare, and vows of eternal constancy, were repeated with all the fond extravagance of love. Sophia read this letter again and again, and every time felt a new pleasure in reading it. Her lover continually appeared to her more amiable. She admired his modesty, and rejoiced in his constancy: in fine, she loved, and began to know that she loved.

Soon after, other advices were received of the further progress of the same expedition, and Ernest again was not passed over in silence. But the accounts, now, though equally honourable to his valour, were of a more melancholy tenor. In another attack on the enemy, his colonel, who, from admiration of his merit, had on many occasions shown the greatest friendship to him, having advanced with too much ardour, was surrounded, and must have been either killed or taken prisoner, had not Ernest rescued him by a most desperate exertion, in which he received so many and such dangerous wounds, that he was carried off the field with scarcely any hope of recovery.

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This sad intelligence at once revealed to Sophia the real state of her heart. The pang she felt sufficiently convinced her that she loved. And how hard was her fate, to lose a treasure she had long possessed without knowing its worth, at the moment she discovered its value! She now severely upbraided herself with her former coldness and indifference towards a youth so good, so brave, so generous, so noble-minded, and, above all, so affectionately devoted to her. Anxiously did she hope, day after day, to hear from him, and learn that he was recovering; but no letter arrived. Her uneasiness cherished her rising passion, and she conceived the warmest affection for her lover while absent, though she had treated him with slight and disregard while he remained with her. But now this repentance appeared to come too late; for though no accounts were received either from him or the troops, some persons who arrived from one of the West-India islands brought a report that he was dead. Sophia heard this with the utmost agitation, and lamented his fate and her own with the sincerest and most heart-felt grief.

But a few days after, as she was sitting in the parlour with her father, and listening to the consoling discourse with which he endeavoured to dispel the melancholy to which she seemed too much inclined in consequence of the supposed death of Mr. Somerville, the door suddenly opened, and Ernest himself entered. Sophia, overpowered at once with surprise and joy, flew into his arms, and fainted. Mr. Somerville, equally astonished and transported at such a reception, threw himself on his knees as he clasped her in his embrace; while her father, who hastened to support his daughter, viewed with pleasure this triumph of love. It is scarcely necessary to add, that they were soon after united by the tenderest of ties; on which occasion, sir Philip, when he gave the hand of his daughter to Mr. Somerville, thus addressed him: 'Receive, sir, this *reward*, obtained and well-merited by your *valour*; doubly happy in the reflection that, by bravely serving your country, and defending your friend, you have won the heart of her, the possession of whose affections you prize above all other earthly enjoyments.'

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## *The* CURSORY LUCUBRATOR.
## N° V.

### *On* PHILOSOPHY.

Quid præstantius? quid homine melius? quid homine dignius? hanc igitur qui expetunt, philosophi nominantur: nec quidquam aliud est philosophia, si interpretari velis, quam studium sapientiæ. Sapientia autem est, ut a veteribus philosophis definitum est, rerum divinarum & humanarum, causarumque quibus hæ res continentur, scientia. CICERO.

IT were almost needless to explore the pages of ancient history in praise of the subject before us; our own age and nation bear abundant evidence to its use and importance. In fact, the benefits of philosophy are so numberless, that I believe I may with justice affirm, every art and trade is indebted to it for its present perfection; and I am bold to say, every individual, in whatever situation of life he is placed, participates in its blessings.

'Philosophia est mater omnium bonarum artium.' CICERO.

The purpose, however, of this essay is not intended to enumerate its various branches, or the many benefits we thence derive: it will be chiefly

chiefly directed to the consideration of its advantages when applied to the works of nature—a study that at once blends pleasure with utility; for, while it affords real profit, what can yield more rational satisfaction than the contemplation of the various phænomena of nature, and remarking the minutiæ of its stupendous operations, with such reflections as will indubitably arise from a just sense of an almighty and superintendent Providence?

Philosophical researches impress the most just perception of the works of God, which, becoming the subjects of serious inquiry and meditation, leave those indelible impressions of reverence and awe towards 'Heaven's Supreme,' that will naturally incline us rather to the performance of all that is virtuous, honourable, and valuable in life, than the practice of vice and immorality.

It is, nevertheless, objected to knowledge and philosophy, that they have a tendency to swell men with vanity and self-conceit. Yet, in their genuine sense, it is impossible they should produce such effects. However, I am ready to admit, there are those, who, with scarce a shadow of learning, and at the best but possessing the most superficial gleanings of science, aspire to the title of philosophers, and, probably while advancing the most crude and insignificant arguments in opposition to the generally received conclusions upon the powers and operations of nature, contend with the most provoking pride and self-sufficiency. But can the folly and the arrogance of a *few*, who are the mere pretenders to science, conclude against the principles of its *real* professors?—As well might the existence of the infidel controvert christianity, or his want of faith be an argument against the truth and true beauty of holiness.

I must be understood here as not intending to decide that important question: 'How far learning accompanied with a profound genius is productive of moral conduct;' as it stands indisputable, that, with all the advantages of knowledge and refined conception, too many sacrifice either to the shrine of the grossest folly, or are the professed votaries of absolute notoriety. Indeed, many, too many instances occur, where the greatest abilities fatally degenerate to the purposes of vice and immorality.

Philosophy has nevertheless been acknowledged, by wise and truly good men, as the strongest incentive to moral conduct—and certainly whilst it ameliorates our prejudices, it opens to our misguided passions the light of reason, and effectually removes the errors of premature conceptions. More especially as we advance in the study of the wonderful works of the Almighty, we become convinced of his omnipotence, and silently adore his attributes divine. Let us then range through the works of God, enter deeply into the wide field of nature, and trace the uniformity of her operations: there let us behold the dependence each of her parts hath to the complete union of the whole. Whether we contemplate the heavenly luminaries, and view their regular and alternate motions, or investigate the organisation of human beings, alike our adoration must arise to the great Author of the universe, who in wisdom infinite hath made them all.

'And 'bove the heavens this great Jehovah reigns,
Protector, Parent, Friend, and Lord of all:
Throughout the amplitude of all his works
His care extends, and Mercy sheds her beams.
Blessings unnumber'd as the countless sands
On Ocean's shore, with liberal hand are shower'd
O'er all the human race.' OFFLEY.

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The study and contemplation of the scenes of nature are attended with peculiar admiration and delight.—Order, wisdom, goodness, and infinite perfection pervade and crown the whole, and elevate our thoughts to the fountain of OMNIPOTENCE. Then will our hearts glow with the purest devotion, our minds expand with fear and humility, and our souls be exalted to the communion of God.

When we contemplate the powers and faculties of man, their various and diversified operations,—how each and every of them is so contrived as to perform its destined purpose, either to assist or further some grand design,—are we not convinced that such an admirable piece of mechanism could not derive its being from chance?—Reason must acknowledge a supreme agent, who, as a Creator, in gratitude demands the tributes due—obedience, love and praise! How incomprehensible the structure of the human frame! not an atom of which but is appropriated to some peculiar and noble end. How inadequate our capacity to demonstrate the connection and dependency of the body and soul! How apt is the conformity of the *one* to the wishes and desires of the *other*! Indeed, there is not an instance, throughout the varied operations of nature, however trivial in its action, but displays an almighty and superintendent Power. Such are the reflections that arise from a just investigation of nature, and such will ever present themselves to the mind of the philosopher.

Let not then those censorious stigmas of arrogance and ambition be attributed to philosophers: for ostentation is contrary to the very essence of science, which, far from inflating the minds of men, inculcates every social virtue; and while we advance in the knowledge of God and his attributes, we imperceptibly acquire that understanding without which all learning is vain and superficial—that which leads us to the due *knowledge of ourselves.*

To conclude: I would briefly subjoin, The philosopher will find undiminished pleasure in every period and gradation of this mortal existence. In *youth,* an investigation of the powers of nature will furnish him mental exercitation and profitable amusement:—when arrived at the *years of maturity,* the season of life more subject to vexation and disappointment, and more flexibly susceptible of the pressure of calamity, philosophy affords an invariable retreat in which to unbend the languor of his mind, and serves as a friendly companion to dispel that uneasiness which renders life disagreeable:—in *old age,* when the natural infirmities concomitant with an advanced stage of existence discover as it were symptoms of childish puerility, this study, by anticipating the fulness of bliss which is enjoyed in the mansions of eternity, will tend to comfort and console him in a state of feebleness, and imperceptibly dissipate the languors of imbecility.

Cherish, then, my young readers, the love of philosophy; and be assured, while it comprehends all that is great, good, or glorious, it will serve as "*a light to thy feet,*" and an "unextinguishable *lamp to thy path.*"

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## ORIENTAL MAXIMS *and* PROVERBS.

THE life of man is a journal, in which nothing should be written but good actions.

Thy parents rejoiced at thy birth while

while thou wast crying. Live then in such a manner, that, while thou rejoicest at the moment of thy death, thou mayst behold others weeping.

Which of the two doth heaven behold with the most complacency —the rich man who is beneficent to the poor man, or the poor man who envies not the rich?

A monarch truly attentive to the interests of his people, is on his throne what the rose is on the bush: he is constantly surrounded by thorns.

The worst of all princes is he, who inspires the wicked with hope, and excites terror only in the bosom of the good.

I prefer, without hesitation, the patient ass that bears his burden, to the destructive lion that preys upon man.

The world would perish, were there none in it but learned men.

Woe to him once, that is ignorant of every thing! but seven-fold woe to the man, who, when he understands what is right and good, in some point conducive to the welfare and happiness of mankind, does not practise what he knows!

Kings cannot do without the counsels of the wise and good; but the wise and good may be happy without the favour and patronage of kings.

The most virtuous among those that are called the great, is he who delights in the society of the wise and good. The most depraved character among those that are called philosophers, is he who cultivates only the friendship of the great.

Woe to the nation in which the young people have already the vices of the aged, and in which the aged still retain all the irregularities of youth!

The restless part of mankind may be divided into two classes—those who seek, and cannot find, and those who find, and know not how to enjoy.

One may live without a brother, but not without a friend.

Were one to lead an ass to Mecca, it would return thence nothing but an ass.

The real orphan is not he that has lost his father, but he whom his father has left destitute of education.

It is with a word as it is with an arrow: once discharged, the latter returns no more to the bow-string, nor the former to the lips.

My secret is my slave; were it to escape from me, it would become my master.

When the work to be performed is but a slight one, why should you employ superfluous means? Why take a pike when a needle is sufficient?

Of all the different kinds of hatred, the most irreconcileable is the hatred of the envious: it is an incurable ulcer.

The most trifling things are difficult before they become easy.

Patience is the key of every door, and the remedy for every evil.

The sorrow which precedes joy is not so melancholy as that which comes after it.

A coquette resembles the shadow that accompanies us: if we run after it, it flies from us; if we fly from it, it follows us.

Impatience under affliction is the very depth of affliction.

The cat is a lion to the mouse; but it is a mouse only to the tiger.

Dogs bark at the moon; but the moon shines not the less on that account.

The porter at the door of a sot may always say with truth, "There is nobody at home."

MISCEL-

## Miscellaneous Anecdotes *and* Reflections.

THE following mode of getting rid of a disagreeable governor argues a kind of shrewdness which we might have expected from a more polished people. The inhabitants of Coufah, a city of Chaldea, being naturally difficult to please, and of a tumultuous disposition, were constantly complaining of their governors, and one day came to the tribunal of the caliph Al Mamon with complaints against one of his officers, whom they charged with being no mussulman, but either a very devil, or one of the devil's attendants. The caliph observing the impertinence of the charge, and that it consisted of nothing in particular, began to take his officer's part, and commended him for having, in the exercise of his office, always behaved with justice, honesty, and integrity. On this, one of the accusers replied, that what the caliph said was indeed true, and that all they had said against his officer was mere calumny; but, said he, as justice is due to every one, it is not just that the inhabitants of Coufah only should have the happiness to possess so good and just an officer, and thereby deprive the other provinces of the empire of so great and invaluable a blessing; and we entreat your majesty, that you would send him to govern some other of your provinces, that he may be equally a blessing to them as he has been to us.

The antiquity of certain proverbs is among the most striking singularities of the human mind. Abdalmalek, one of the caliphs of the race of Ommiades, was surnamed, by way of sarcasm, *Raschal Hegiarat*, that is, the skinner of a flint; and to this day we call an avaricious man a *skin-flint*.

It is utterly impossible, says a very sensible writer, that genius or capacity can be national, though there have not been wanting some who have asserted this as a fact, and who have been as liberal in the commendations of the genius of the Italians and French as they have been industrious in decrying that of their own countrymen; but these idolaters of foreign genius ought to be informed, that custom, or the mode of education, has a greater share in the formation of this admired genius of foreigners than they may perhaps be able to comprehend. In order to explain this more fully, let an infant be supposed to be brought from China, and educated in England, and it may be easily conceived that he will turn out as arrant an Englishman as if he had been born of English parents; his pursuits, of whatever kind, will be perfectly English, nor can it be imagined, that though, according to the supposition of the above-mentioned gentlemen, such a person's genius must be purely Chinese, the porcelain manufacture in this kingdom would receive any extraordinary improvement from the acquisition of this extraordinary foreigner.

The important office of guardian has not been always filled by men of the greatest integrity; although, from the confidence bestowed with this office, one would suppose that it should bind men to a more than ordinary punctuality in the performance. Erasmus's guardians had no relish for his being sent to the university: their intention was to force him into a monastery, that they might possess his patrimony; and they feared that an university might create in him a disgust to that way of life. The chief in this plot was one Winkell, a schoolmaster, to whom there is an ingenious epistle of Erasmus, in which he

he expostulates with him for his ill-management and behaviour. By persevering, however, his guardians effected their purpose, and he entered among the regular canons at Stein in 1486. How well he was reconciled to his life his whole works show.

When king Richard Cœur de Lion conquered Comnenes, the despot of Cyprus, he imprisoned and loaded him with irons. The Greek prince complained of the little respect with which he was treated. Richard then ordered *silver fetters* to be made for him, and this phantom of an emperor was so pleased with the distinction, that he expressed a sense of the generosity of his conqueror.

Naturalists have been very prolix in their descriptions of the horse. Philosophers, poets, and jockeys, have been no less profuse in their encomiums on this noble animal, and in enumerating his various properties. How eloquent are they upon his strength, his docility, his swiftness, his usefulness in trade, husbandry, and correspondence. But there is one property of this creature which they have all omitted, and I am surprised at it: I mean the vast advantage many very clever young men derive from being able to talk about a horse. It is the constant subject of their conversation, it affords the only logic, narrations, and *bons mots*, in which they can appear to any advantage: and what a pity would it be if so many rich, well-bred, and well-dressed gentlemen, were to be dumb!

To the inhabitants of Lapland six months in the year are perpetual night, during which they hear nothing round them but the whistling of the winds, and the howling of the wolves, who are running every where in search of their prey. How could we bear the climate and way of life of these people?—but they cannot help it.—There is *another country*, where more than six months in the year are perpetual night, during which they hear nothing round them but the flapping of cards, the rattling of the dice-box, and the howling of the rooks and sharpers, who are running every where in search of their prey. How could we bear the customs and way of life of these people?—and yet they *can* help it.

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## *The* MORAL ZOOLOGIST.

*(Continued from p. 241.)*

THE next division comprehends those species of the rat genus that have short tails.

### THE LEMMUS.

The lemmus has also been called the leming or Lapland marmot. It resembles a mouse in form, except in its tail, which is shorter. The hair on the body and head of the lemmus is fine, and spotted with various shades of tawny and black. It has two very long cutting teeth in each jaw; a pointed head; long whiskers; black small eyes, and small mouth. The upper lip is divided. The ears are small, obtuse, and reclining backwards. The fore legs are very short; they have four slender toes covered with hair, and, in lieu of a thumb, a sharp claw, like a cock's spur; on the hind feet are five toes. The length of this animal, from nose to tail, is about five inches; the tail is nearly half an inch long, and in some individuals rather larger.

These animals chiefly inhabit the mountainous parts of Lapland and Norway, the countries in the vicinity of the river Oby, and the northern extremity of the Uralian chain;

chain; and from thence come in innumerable bodies, to the great annoyance of the inhabitants of those parts, who consider them as a formidable scourge, as they destroy every species of vegetables and grain, and seize every thing not secured in houses, which they never presume to enter. They have a kind of bark resembling that of a small dog. When they are assaulted they make a resolute resistance, and seize the weapons used against them. When they have thus fastened on a stick, or any other instrument, they suffer themselves to be dragged to a great distance, as they never quit their hold. They associate to carry on hostilities, and often die in large parties rather than yield. They feed on grass, and various vegetables. During the winter they wander under the snow, and form a spiral aperture through it to supply them with air. In summer they burrow, and form shallow habitations under the turf, but make no provision for their winter support, which obliges them to migrate in search of food. They breed several times in the year, and have five or six young at a litter; some of which, in their peregrinations, they carry in their mouths, and others on their backs. The prevalent opinion of their being poisonous is erroneous; as the Laplanders eat them, and think them similar in flavour to the squirrel. These animals are so courageous, that nothing impedes their course; they are neither intimidated by fire, water, or the most tremendous rocks. They are the prey of lynxes, foxes, ermines, &c. and perish frequently for want of food, or by being drowned in the sea, or other great waters. It is not clearly ascertained whence these animals come, as a native country; it is however sufficiently certain that they never return, but pursue their course to meet certain destruction. It is happy for the inhabitants of the regions they infest, that their migrations are not frequent, as these numerous and destructive colonies do not issue forth above once or twice in the space of about twenty years.

### THE RINGED MOUSE.

This animal has a blunt nose; ears hid in the fur; strong short legs; the soles of the feet covered with hair; the claws very strong, and hooked at the end. The hair is very fine; on the upper part of the body it is of a ferrugineous hue, mixed with grey and yellow; in some parts pale grey, clouded with waved lines of a dusky rust colour; from the ears down each cheek is a bed of the same colour, and behind that a stripe of white, which produces the effect of a collar on the neck, behind which there is a bed of the former colour. The length of the head and body, to the base of the tail, is about three inches; the tail measures one inch, and terminates with a bristly tuft. This species inhabit the northern parts of the river Oby. They burrow, and form many passages. Their nests are usually filled with rein-deer herb, and snowy liver-worts. They are reported to migrate with the lemmus.

### THE HUDSON'S MOUSE.

This kind has probably received its name from being a native inhabitant of the regions near Hudson's Bay. It has slender brown whiskers; very long soft hair; on the back of a cinereous hue, tinged with tawny; on the spine a dusky stripe, with a pale tawny line on each side; the belly is of a pale cinereous colour. It has short limbs. The fore feet are very strong; the two middle claws of the male are thick, compressed, and divided at the end.

The tail is very short, and terminating with bristles. The length is about five inches.

### THE HARE-TAILED MOUSE.

The hare-tailed mouse has a long head, and obtuse nose; rough swelled lips; short ears, round, flat, and but slightly perceptible above the fur. The tail is the shortest of the whole genus, and scarcely apparent. The limbs are short, and slender; the fur is soft and full, cinereous on the upper part, intermingled with dusky; along the back is a dark line. The feet and belly are of a pale ash colour. The length of the head and body is about three or four inches. These animals inhabit the regions about the Yaik, Irtish, and Janesei; they have a predilection for dry, firm soils, in which they burrow, and form habitations with two entrances, one oblique, and the other perpendicular, that both terminate at the nest, which is made of grass, or extend beyond it. The male usually dwells in a different habitation from the female. At certain periods they emit a musky scent. They sleep a great deal, and, like the marmot tribe, rolled up. They chiefly subsist on seeds, yet have a carnivorous appetite, as they not only destroy many of their own species, but some other kinds of small animals. They are slow in their motions; migrate in great troops; and have commonly six young at a birth, which they often bring out into the air.

### THE SOCIAL MOUSE.

The denomination 'social' evidently implies that this animal has convivial qualities; and was probably bestowed on that species because they live in pairs, or are found with a family, or numerous society.

This animal has a head of a thick construction; a blunt nose; oval naked ears; strong short limbs; a slender tail. The nose is of a dusky hue; the upper part of the body of a light grey colour, palest on the sides; the sides, shoulders, and belly, are white. The length is about three inches; the tail is half an inch long. This species inhabit the regions of Hyrcania and the Caspian desert, between the Volga and Yaik; they choose sandy low situations, amply stored with herbs, and form a subterraneous dwelling about a span deep, with at least eight passages or entrances. They are seen in great numbers in the spring, and but rarely appear in the autumn, when it is reported they migrate, or conceal themselves amongst the herbage; and in winter secrete themselves in hay-ricks. These little animals are the prey of weesels, and various other quadrupeds.

### THE MEADOW MOUSE.

This animal is unquestionably the short-tailed field-mouse. It has a large head; blunt nose; short ears, hid in the fur; prominent eyes, and a short tail. The colour of the head and upper part of the body is ferrugineous, blended with black; the belly is of a deep ash colour, and the feet are dusky. The length from nose to tail is six inches. The tail, which is thinly covered with hair, and terminates with a tuft, is nearly an inch and half in length. This species inhabit Europe, and are found in great numbers in Newfoundland, where they materially injure cultivated grounds. In England they very rarely molest gardens, but dwell in damp or marshy meadows, where they make a nest. They have eight young at a birth, for which they have exemplary affection. They dwell in subterraneous retreats, and subsist on nuts, acorns, and grain.

THE

THE GREGARIOUS MOUSE.

From the appellation of 'gregarious' we may conclude that this animal lives in companies or detached societies. It has an obtuse nose; small mouth; and naked ears, perceptible above the fur. The hair on the upper regions of the body is black at the roots and extremity, but of a ferrugineous cast at the centre. The tail, belly, and feet, are of a whitish colour. The tail is one third the length of the body: it is slightly covered with white hairs; the extremity is black and ash colour. The dimensions of this animal rather exceed those of a common mouse. This kind inhabit Sweden and various parts of Germany. They burrow, and eat sitting up, like the squirrel tribe.

THE HAMSTER.

This animal by many naturalists has been termed the German marmot; it is a species of rat, which seems to possess the most destructive qualities of any of that genus. The colour of the head and back is a reddish brown; the cheeks are red. It has large round ears, and prominent black eyes. Under each ear there is a white spot, another under each shoulder, and a third near the hind legs. The breast, belly, and the upper part of the fore legs, are black. The tail is short, and nearly destitute of hair. It has four toes, and a fifth claw on the fore feet; and five toes on the hinder ones. The body is about nine inches long, and the tail nearly three. The hamsters dwell in subterraneous dwellings, which they begin to dig when they are about two months old. These habitations consist of several cavities, which they extend as they advance in age. The males and females always dwell in separate burrows, and the whole species are too malevolent to have any amicable intercourse, as they will not only engage in fierce encounters with their own kind, but the conqueror will eat the vanquished, which proves they are of a carnivorous nature. The female brings forth two or three times in a year, and has usually sixteen or eighteen young at a birth, which she excludes from her retreat when they have attained the age of three weeks. Each infant individual is lodged in a separate apartment, as the female sinks several entrances into her recess. The male forms one perpendicular hole. These animals collect a store of provisions, which they deposit in magazines, and convey their treasures to the place of distinction in the pouches situated in their cheeks. They begin to amass their stock in the month of August, and, when their repository is full, they conceal the avenues leading to it with earth. Notwithstanding this precaution, however, the hunters pursue the hamsters at this season, and not only seize them as a just punishment for their noxious depredations, but also materially profit by their labours, as they usually find great store of corn and other grain. These animals are the most abundant in moist seasons; in times of drought scarcely any are seen. When they are numerous, they become formidable from the havock they make, which is so extensive as to have sometimes occasioned, in the countries where they abound, a scarcity of corn.

On the approach of winter the hamsters seek refuge in their subterraneous habitations, and remain there in perfect tranquillity till the frost absorbs them in sleep, and reduces them to a torpid state; from which, when the severity of the weather abates, they recover, and resume the exercise of their limbs.

This

This transition is effected by a gradual process, as their corporeal faculties are some time regaining their pliancy and powers of action. Their respiration is also at first performed by faint efforts and at long intervals.

The hamsters bark like dogs, manifest an ardent desire to encounter, and, when they have once engaged, will rather die than yield. They never forego their hold of any object they seize till their rage is satiated. Pole cats are the greatest enemies they have, as those animals pursue them to their holes, and kill great numbers of them. Their general appetite is granivorous, though they prey also on mice and birds. They drink but very little. They inhabit Austria, Silesia, and various parts of Germany, Poland, and the Ukraine, the southern parts of Russia and Siberia, and the deserts of Tartary. The male is always larger than the female. This whole species are very various in their colour.—The vormela is probably a variety of the hamster species, or the same as the Sarmatian weesel.

### THE YAIK MOUSE.

This species, which inhabit the regions in the environs of the Yaik, burrow in the earth, and leave their habitations in the night. They migrate in large bodies from the deserts, and are supposed to presage a good hunting season. The Yaik mouse, like the preceding species, and those that immediately follow, has cheek pouches in each jaw; a large thick snout; a blunt nose; very fleshy lips, the upper one deeply cleft; the upper fore teeth small and yellow, convex on the outer part, and truncated; the lower teeth slender and pointed; large ears of an oblong oval form; and prominent eyes. The tail is very short, and of a cylindrical shape. The colour of the face is white; the upper regions of the body are of a cinereous yellow, mixed with brown; the under parts ef the body are white. The length is near four inches.

### ZARIZIN MOUSE.

This animal has an elevated forehead; the borders of the eyelids black; and naked oval ears projecting far out of the fur. The tail is very short, and slightly clothed with hair. The colour of the upper part of the body is a hoary ash, with long dusky hairs extending along the spine of the back; the sides are of a whitish hue. The under part of the body, the extremity of the limbs, and about the mouth, are of a beautiful clear white. The length is about three inches and a half. This species are common in the Hyrcanian mountains and Persian villages, and in the deserts of Astracan, in the vicinage of Zarizin. They commit great depredations on the rice plantations; and do not fall into a torpid state in the winter season.

### THE SAND MOUSE.

The sand mouse has very large cheek pouches; the head and snout inclining to be long; a sharp nose; large oval brownish ears; a short body, and white nails. The upper regions of the body are of a hoary hue; the sides, belly, limbs, and tail, of a clear white. The length of the body is four inches, of the tail one. These animals are found in the sandy plains of Baraba, bordering on the river Irtish. The male inhabits a subterraneous retreat, with one entrance; the female has usually several entrances to her abode. They are of a fierce, untractable nature, and courageous enough to bite, as a means of defence.

### THE SONGAR MOUSE.

This animal has a thick head, blunt nose, and very thin oval ears, thinly covered with hoary down. The tail very short, blunt, thick, and hairy. The colour of the upper part of the body is a cinereous grey. On the ridge of the back is a black line. The sides of the head and body are marked with large white spots. The belly and legs white. The length is three inches. These animals inhabit the same countries as the former, and prefer dry soils with salt particles. They burrow also in a similar manner, but differ from other mice by soon becoming familiar. They eat sitting erect, wander about in the day, and sleep in the night rolled up in a compact form. They have a bat-like voice, which they but seldom exert.

### THE BARABA MOUSE.

The Baraba mouse is a native inhabitant of the sandy plain of that name. It has a sharp nose, large, broad, naked ears, of a dusky hue, edged with white. The tail is a longer tail than in the preceding kind. The colour of the upper part of the body is a cinereous yellow; the under regions are of a dirty white. From the hind part of the neck a black line extends almost to the tail. The tail is marked on the upper part with a dusky line, and is about an inch long; the body is three inches and a quarter in length.

The next class of mice consists of those kinds which live entirely a subterraneous life: these are denominated, by Pennant, mole-rats.

### THE BLIND MOLE-RAT.

In this animal there is not the smallest aperture, or external appearance of visual organs, though under the skin there are evidently the bases of eyes, yet so minute as scarcely to exceed the dimensions of a poppy seed. Its head is broader than its body. It has no external ears. The end of its nose is covered with a thick skin; the nostrils are remote, and situated beneath. The mouth is extended wide, and the teeth are consequently exposed. The upper fore teeth are very short; the lower very long. The body is of a cylindrical form; the limbs are short. It has five toes on each foot, all of which are separate, except by being connected near the base with a thin membrane. The claws are short. The hair is uniformly short, soft, and thick; dusky at the roots, and cinereous at the tips. The regions about the nose and above the mouth are white. The length of this animal is between seven and eight inches. This species inhabit the southern Russian districts, from Poland to the Wolga, and are found in great abundance on the banks of the Don. They frequent the same regions as the earless marmots, and have often been denominated the Podolian marmots. These animals burrow under the turf in moist situations, and form several subterraneous passages of considerable length, as the means of searching for roots, on which they subsist: at certain distances there are communications with the surface of the earth. In the formation of these recesses the blind mole-rat manifests wonderful skill and industry, as it works with its teeth to force its entrance into the ground, which it disperses with its fore and hind feet; and in cases of inevitable danger speedily makes a perpendicular burrow, as an effectual asylum from pursuit. These animals bite desperately; and, notwithstanding they have no ocular perception of their adversaries, lift up their heads in token of resentment, and in an irritated state snort and

and gnash their teeth, but never cry or make any noise. They often emerge from their retreat, especially in the morning. Whether they fall into a torpid state, or provide for their winter sustenance, is not clearly ascertained. The lower class of people in the Ukraine believe that the touch of a person's hand that has killed the blind mole-rat is a specific cure for the scrofula or king's-evil.

### THE DAUURIAN MOLE-RAT.

The Dauurian mole-rat has a thick flat head, a short snout, and an obtuse nose. The upper fore teeth are naked; the lower teeth covered with a moveable lip. There are no external auricular organs. The eyes are very small, and sunk in a deep concavity, which is so minute as scarcely to contain a grain of millet. The body is short and compressed; the limbs are of a strong construction, particularly the fore legs, the feet of which are large, and adapted for digging. They are destitute of hair, and furnished with five toes, and very long strong claws. The hind feet are naked as far as the heel: they have on each five toes, with small claws. The tail is short. The hair is soft and loose, at the roots of a dusky hue, and at the tips of a cinereous or ash cast. In some individuals of this species, there is a white line on the hinder part of the head. The dimensions vary in different countries; those animals that are found on the Altaic chain are near nine inches in length, and have a tail two inches long; whilst those that inhabit the regions of Lake Baikal do not measure more than six inches from nose to tail. These animals burrow like the preceding species. Their voice is weak and plaintive. From their clumsy construction they are called, by the Russians, earth-bears.

### THE AFRICAN MOLE-RAT.

This animal has a large head; a black nose, wrinkled and flat at the extremity; small eyes, very nearly concealed in the fur; no external ears; very long upper teeth, measuring one third of an inch; the lower teeth one inch and a quarter long, and exposed to view. Its legs short; on the fore legs are four toes, and a thumb quite detached; the inner toe considerably exceeding the others in length, which decline gradually; on the thumb there is a short claw, on the other toes very long claws, bent in a slight degree. The soles are naked, and distinguished by two great tubercles. The hind feet are very long, large, and naked; on them the animal rests as far as the heel. On each hind foot there are five toes, armed with short claws. The tail is compressed, and covered on the upper and under part with short hairs; on the sides there are long bristles, disposed in an horizontal direction. The colour of the body is a cinereous or ash brown, of a paler cast on the lower parts. The length from nose to tail is thirteen inches; the tail is two inches long. This species inhabit the sandy country in the vicinity of the Cape of Good Hope, where they are called 'sand-moles.' They burrow like the other kind of mole-rats, subsist on roots, and are esteemed by some persons desirable food.

### THE CAPE MOLE-RAT.

From the extraordinary length of its teeth, this animal has been denominated the long-toothed marmot. It has an obtuse nose; small round nostrils; minute eyes, but larger than those of the African mole-rat, and no auricular organs. The upper fore teeth are truncated and contiguous; the lower fore teeth are an inch long, bending upwards, separate,

parate, and excavated on the upper surface. The tip of the nose is naked and black; the remaining part white; the chin and lower sides of the cheeks are of the same hue. The space round the ears and eyes is white. On the hinder part of the head is a white spot; the rest of the head, cheeks, back, and sides, are of a rusty brown and ash colour. The belly is cinereous or grey. There are five slender toes on each foot, furnished with small claws. The tail short, and clothed with bristles. The length from nose to tail is about seven inches. This species are found in great abundance in the environs of the Cape. They subsist on roots, are destructive to gardens, and other cultivated grounds, and fling up hillocks like the preceding kind, in forming their subterraneous habitations.

### THE TALPINE MOLE RAT.

This animal has a large short head; a thick snout; truncated nose; upper teeth long and flat, and extending beyond the mouth; the lower teeth longer, and rounded at the extremity. The eyes are small, and concealed in the fur. It has no external ears; the auricular orifice bounded by a small rim. The body is short. The fore feet are strong, and, as well as the hind feet, have five toes furnished with small claws. The tail is so short as to be scarcely visible beyond the fur. The colour of the head, nose, back, and sides, is dusky. The cheeks are greyish; the chin white; the belly and limbs of a whitish cast. The length from the nose to the base of the tail is about four inches. These animals inhabit open countries, in the temperate regions of Russia, and the western districts of Siberia. They frequent meadows in the vicinage of villages; prefer a black turfy soil to any other, and are but seldom found in sandy or damp situations. Their residence is known by the hillocks they fling up, in forming their burrows, which are of great extent; whence the Russians denominate the talpine mole rat the earth-digger. In these capacious recesses they dwell in the day, as the full light is incommodious to them; and therefore they only issue from their holes in the twilight of the morning, and at the approach of night. This species vary in colour, some being found uniformly black. They do not sink into a torpid state in winter, but make a nest deep in the ground, under a shrub or hay-rick, and often form a recess, which they store with tuberous roots. During the rigorous cold of winter their fur is thicker and longer. The females produce three or four young at a birth, and in the spring season diffuse a musky smell. These animals are easily taken, but pine in confinement, for want of earth, which is their native element. Their voice, which consists of a puling note, is but seldom heard. They often gnash their teeth, with apparent intent to sharpen them.

In the various species of the rat genus, we may trace different habitudes, various propensities, yet, in many respects, similar qualities, so arranged, by separate or combined properties, as to form a collateral connection with the preceding and succeeding genera. Those animals which we have been accustomed to regard as vermin, and from whose noxious depredations we have sustained injury, we naturally view with abhorrence, blended with apprehension; yet by far the greater part of this numerous class do not infest our habitations, seize our property, or disturb our peace; as the several varieties are diffusely dispersed;


and

and those which are the most daring and hurtful are but rarely seen. Those which live a subterraneous life are, as a natural consequence, the most harmless; since their native element represses ardent pursuits, and extinguishes vivid efforts of animal exertion. Thus your ladyship will perceive the beneficial effects the human species derive from the Great Author of Nature consigning so large a portion of the animal world to a subterraneous course of life; as thereby their destructive operations are restrained to a limited sphere, and their dispositions modified to a harmless temperament. In the allotment of station, the wisdom of our bounteous Creator is peculiarly manifested, to the brute as well as to the human race; he has assigned a convenient space, and a certain routine of action, which those simply endued with instinct amply and invariably fulfil; while those ennobled by reason show their unworthiness of being thus distinguished, by disobedience to the divine command, and general inconsistency of conduct; and also by blindness to their own interest, and inattention to friendly reproof, evidently testify that they have eyes, and see not, and ears, and hear not; which sinks them beneath the level of those brutes, to which the visual and auricular organs have been judiciously denied, as the means of perfectly accommodating their construction to their course of life. If we attentively view every apparent defect in the construction of the animated works of nature, we must candidly acknowledge they are latent modes of perfection, which require no other proof than a minute survey, and a due consideration of their operative tendency. To animals which subsist in the earth, a quick perception of sight would be not only an inconvenient but a mortifying dispensation; and an acute auricular sense is evidently unnecessary in an element obnoxious to few modes of assault. If eyes and ears, endued with fine and delicate sensations, were granted to most animals resident in the ground, those organs would be materially injured, not only by the consequent dust they would imbibe, but also by being for long periods involved in silence and impenetrable darkness. As the deprivation of one sense in the just œconomy of nature is ever recompensed by the grant of a superior or equivalent blessing, animals destined to a subterraneous course of life are endued with feet and teeth, peculiarly constructed to accelerate their progress in forming their burrows or domestic recesses. Thus are all things balanced in the scale of being, and every requisite granted to preserve the due equilibrium!

Let me entreat your ladyship to accept these reflections, as a just tribute to the universal cause that excites them; and as a symbol of that affection which exists on your behalf, in the heart of your attached

EUGENIA.

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## *The* MONKS *and the* ROBBERS.

*(Continued from p. 201.)*

### CHAP. XXVII.

FOR a considerable space did Juliet remain speechless and insensible, till at length the remedies Innocent applied began to take effect, and by slow degrees her mental powers resumed their functions. With returning perception, the remembrance that the loved and revered friend of her heart, who had compassionated her sorrows; who had

had supported her when sinking beneath them; and whose society had often alleviated the dejection that was settled upon her spirits, was now no more, rushed on her fancy, and a seasonable gush of tears alone preserved her from a relapse.

Innocent quitted her not till he had seen her completely restored to recollection; then, having persuaded his patient to swallow a composing medicine, left her to the care of her women, and returned to the chamber of the deceased lady, where he found two friars of his convent employed in prayers for her soul. Tancred, who was in the apartment adjoining, conversing with his confessor, heard him speaking to his brethren, and immediately joined him, impatient to hear somewhat touching the health of the lady Juliet. Innocent was answering his inquiries, when a sudden exclamation from one of the monks, followed by a faint groan from the lady, interrupted him. 'Holy mother!' exclaimed he, running towards the bed, 'she lives!'——'Cursed fortune!' cried Tancred, 'our hopes are ruined.' He paused; his countenance expressed the tumultuous emotions this unexpected incident had raised in his breast, and in manifest confusion he surveyed the object before him, as life slowly reanimated her frame.

The livid hue of death now began to vanish from her features; her respiration grew apparent, and with a deep-drawn sigh she opened her eyes; but, fixing them for a minute on Apostolico, who had followed Tancred into the apartment, a convulsive motion shook her frame; she groaned heavily, and presently sunk again into a state of insensibility, which, however, exhibited much stronger appearances of life than before. 'We will not be again deceived,' said the prior, 'but make the business sure, and dispatch her instantly. The home thrust of a friendly dagger is a short and sure method to settle it. Poison, 'tis true, is excellently good for removing an obstacle; but, since circumstances have thus befallen, a dagger is the more convenient instrument for our purpose.'

'But will not such a procedure,' rejoined Tancred, 'infallibly expose us to detection?'

'Fear not,' replied Apostolico, 'be it my care to guard against all danger of that sort. Let me but see the deed done, and I warrant I will find means to conceal it; but we must be quick. It is now past midnight. The domestics long ere this are buried in sleep; the coast is clear. Now, while we have an opportunity, let us make use of it, and forthwith bear her hence to some place better fitted for our purpose than this.'

'What if we convey her then,' said Tancred, 'to the subterraneous passages of the castle? Many of them are to all, but myself, unknown, and we may have immediate access to them without danger.'

The prior seemed at first somewhat startled at this proposition; but immediately recovering himself, he consented to it.—'Now then to the business,' continued he; 'the night wears apace; we have not a moment to lose.'

At these words, he, assisted by Innocent, bore from the bed the almost lifeless Rodigona; and, having commanded the other two friars to wait their return, the party moved forward, preceded by Tancred bearing a lamp. With slow and cautious steps they moved along the corridor, descended the great stair-case, crossed the grand hall of the castle, and entered an apart-

ment contiguous. Elevating the tapestry with which it was hung, they disclosed a recess, in which appeared a narrow and winding flight of stone steps. Down these they hastened, with less caution and more speed; and, having arrived at the bottom, proceeded along a vaulted passage of considerable length, till they were stopped by another flight of steps. Ascending these, and proceeding through to a recess concealed, like that they had passed, by the hangings of the apartment it was in, they soon made their way to the chapel of the castle, and from thence, by a low and narrow door in the wall, into a small chamber.

Without a minute's pause, Tancred sought for, and, after some time, found the concealed spring that fastened a moveable pannel in the wainscot, and the party passed immediately down to the caverns beneath. Scarcely had they descended the narrow stone steps that led to them, when Tancred, who led the way, suddenly stopped. 'Hark!' exclaimed he in a startled tone, 'methought I heard a noise.'

A momentary panic seized the groupe. They paused, and, for some minutes, listened in mute anxiety and alarm; but not the slightest sound broke upon the awful silence of the place. 'We are undone,' whispered Innocent, 'if any one is in the vaults here.'

'That is impossible,' replied Tancred; 'no human soul can gain admittance here without my knowledge.'—'You must surely be mistaken then, my lord,' said the prior, 'I could have sworn I heard it; and it seemed to come from a distance down yon passage.'

'It was the wind, perhaps, rushing through these caverns,' rejoined Apo tolico; 'but be it what it may, let us not waste time in idle conjecture, but execute our purpose, and return with what speed we may. It is needless to proceed further, therefore halt we here.' He said, and placed the yet insensible Rodigona at the feet of her lord.

'Others, it should seem,' said Innocent, directing his eyes towards a lamp and a dagger on the ground at a little distance, 'have been here on an errand similar to ours.'

The prior turned pale at these words, and, looking at the lamp and dagger as they lay, seemed much disturbed. He took no notice of what his brother monk had said, but endeavoured to dissemble the disquietude this circumstance had raised in his breast, while Innocent advanced to the spot where the dagger lay, that he might examine it more closely; but at the very moment when he put forth his hand to take it up, he started back with evident tokens of consternation.

*(To be continued.)*

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### Ladies' Dresses *on his* Majesty's Birth-Day.

Her Majesty. Petticoat of a rich silver taffety, with a drapery and sash of fine British net, ornamented with broad fine Valenciennes lace and brown ribbon. The mantua of silver taffety, with Valenciennes lace, &c. to correspond. On each side over the pocket-holes of the petticoat was a bunch of brown ribbons. In the centre of each there was a large rose of diamonds, about two inches and a half diameter. From hence a beautiful brilliant chain of net-work of diamonds; also two large dropping bands of beautiful diamonds, with two large tassels of the same. Close to the pocket on the left side was placed a large diamond knot, at least eight inches diameter; and on the

the right, below the drapery, a knot of diamonds, equally as large, to correspond. The drapery of the petticoat, which formed a beautiful rose, was looped up with wreaths of diamonds and several rows of roses of large brilliants. In the centre was placed a large plume of diamonds, forming the prince of Wales's crest, and appeared to be eight inches long, and three wide. At the bottom of the plume, a fine crescent of diamonds; near the top, on the right side, was a chain of diamonds of considerable length, with rosettes of fine brilliants, and the drapery finely interwoven with beautiful brilliants of rosettes of a considerable size; the drapery looped up with chains of diamonds. In her majesty's stomacher we observed three large brilliant roses in the centre, with an elegant brilliant knot, forming a true lover's knot of great beauty. Her head-dress, a crown of diamonds; in the centre a star, with nine large diamonds, and beautiful feathers; two drop girandole ear-rings of great beauty; her neck-lace, a row of brilliant diamonds; on the whole, the most rich and valuable we ever witnessed.

*The Princess of Wales* wore a petticoat of rich summer point lace, elegantly ornamented with a crown and plume of diamond festoons, with a wreath and bunch of the same. This beautiful lace was worn over lilac, which, with the diamonds, gave a most splendid and brilliant appearance. The train of lilac sarsnet, trimmed with point lace; body and sleeves of the same, elegantly fancied, with diamonds; the whole to correspond with the petticoat. Her royal highness's head-dress was also most beautifully ornamented with diamonds and feathers.

*Princess Elizabeth.* A yellow crape petticoat of superb embroidery in silver, of an entire novel and elegant pattern; yellow crape drapery of varied mosaic pattern, in silver rings and spangles, with an elegant border of deep Vandykes of silver foil, spangled; the drapery being separated by a rich wreath of sweet scavia, forming an uncommon taste of beauty and elegance; foil border and rich tassel fringe at the bottom, completed by elegant cord and tassels; train of rich yellow and silver tissue. The whole bore the most splendid appearance.

*Princess Augusta.* A crape embroidered petticoat, richly ornamented with silver and purple, rich tassels, &c. with bouquets of corn, flowers, and anemones, silver Vandyke fringe, laurel, &c.; the train purple and silver silk; net sleeves of silver, with tassels.

*Princess Mary.* A yellow crape petticoat, richly embroidered in the varied mosaic pattern, with silver rings and spangles; yellow crape spangled draperies, formed by rich foil shells, in silver and spangles, united by handsome bunches of yellow roses and lilacs; a handkerchief drapery of small silver rings, with silver foil pointed border, and a rich wreath of yellow roses and lilacs, elegant tassel fringe, and foil border at the bottom, completed by rich cords and tassels; train of yellow and silver tissue, and silver fringe.

*Princess Amelia,* the elegance and simplicity of whose taste so much attracted universal admiration, wore a petticoat of white crape, richly embroidered with silver; the under drapery bordered with lilies of the valley on the right side, and a smaller drapery above, in rays of silver spangles, richly decorated with broad silver fringes, large silver cords, tassels, &c. and terminating on the left with a fall

of

of crape, richly ornamented, to correspond; body and train blue and silver tissue, sleeves and front of white crape, richly spangled, trimmed with silver and Valenciennes lace.

*Princess Sophia.* The same as Princess Mary, in white crape and silver, with white roses and white lilacs; which, with the former, had a most elegant appearance.

*Her Royal Highness the Duchess of York* wore a most superb dress; the petticoat was of white crape, richly embroidered with silver, in bunches of oats; the drapery with a rich border in large silver Vandykes, beautifully intermixed with raised silver leaves, rich fringe, cords, and tassels; the whole was fastened up with large stars and bands of most superb diamonds; body and train white and silver.

*Princess Sophia of Glocester.* A beautiful pink sarsnet petticoat, superbly embroidered with silver wreaths of raised grape leaves, and elegant silver feathers, bordered with spangled festoons, fastened with beautiful embroidered knots, ornamented with pink and silver laurel and tassels; train, pink and silver checked tissue, richly trimmed with silver; spangled sleeves of the same, fastened with silver straps; head-dress, feathers and diamonds.

*Duchess of Rutland.* A white crape petticoat, richly ornamented with yellow embossed satin, and bead cord and tassels; the drapery of yellow crape, elegantly fancied; the train of yellow crape trimmed with rich point lace.

*The Duchess of Marlborough* was dressed in a white crape petticoat, embroidered with a beautiful green flower border, and tassels to correspond; train of rich white striped satin; head-dress, white crape with green sprigs ornamented with diamonds, together with diamond ear-rings and necklace.

*Duchess of Devonshire.* Petticoat of puce-coloured crape, with an elegant silver spangled border, decorated with drapery of the same crape, with silver to correspond, fastened in a peculiarly elegant style with rich embroidered bands and tassels; the train of the same elegance; the whole indicating that elegance of taste for which her grace was ever so admirably conspicuous.

*Duchess of Northumberland.* White crape petticoat, with a deep mosaic border of silver spangles; drapery of the same, placed in the eastern style, terminated with elegant silver tassel fringe; brown sarsnet train trimmed with silver and beautiful point lace; the whole forming an elegant effect.

*Duchess of Dorset.* White crape petticoat, elegantly spangled with silver, decorated in a most beautiful style, with a rich drapery, embroidered in the mosaic; the borders of the petticoat having a wove straw introduced with the silver embroidery, which had an admirable effect; the train of imperial gauze, with rich embroidered sleeves. The whole indicated her grace's elegance of taste.

*Marchioness of Salisbury.* Yellow crape petticoat, with a Circassian drapery of the same, edged with silver, embroidered bands, and beautiful blond de fil; crape train of the same, with sleeves elegantly embroidered in stripes.

*Marchioness of Exeter.* Petticoat of lilac crape, with a border *à la Grecque*, and elegant silver embroidered drapery, decorated with silver tassels; robe *à la Turque*, with borders to correspond with the petticoat, and beautiful embroidered sleeves, with point ruffles.

*Countess Cholmondeley.* White crape

crape petticoat, embroidered in the most superb and brilliant style; the draperies bordered in festoons of silver, with large sea-weeds, which appeared to be fastened with white flowers, drawn up on the left side with rich silver boullion, and tassels; train of white crape, with silver lace, &c.

*Countess of Cardigan* in her dress displayed a degree of novel elegance well suited to the season, and her ladyship's admirable taste; the petticoat consisted of a rich Brussels lace, of immense value, forming three distinct draperies, thrown over lilac crape, fastened with bunches of lilac ribbon—the whole had a most beautiful effect, and was considered as one of the most elegant dresses worn on this occasion; the train of lilac crape, with Brussels lace, &c.

*Countess of Barrymore.* A white crape petticoat, richly embroidered with silver and silver fringe; the train of white sarsnet, trimmed with silver; the head-dress of a Grecian form, of blond and silver, and three white ostrich feathers; emerald and diamond necklace and ear-rings. The beauty and elegance of dress in this lady attracted the attention of the whole Court.

*Countess of Carlisle.* A white crape petticoat, richly embroidered with silver spangles, and a double drapery differently spangled; the one drawn up in festoons, with real silver wreaths and laurel, and a rich spangled silver flounce round the bottom of the coat and pocket-holes; the body and train of blue sarsnet, ornamented with spangled crape, Circassian tops and silver trimmings.

*Countess of Clare* was in the first style of elegant taste; forming, in the *tout ensemble*, the most lovely figure that graced the Court. Her ladyship's dress consisted of lilac crape, superby embroidered in silver; the petticoat crossed by a rich sash of silver net, the ends embroidered with an elegant border, and fastened with rich tassels; a mantle of rich embroidery in lilac and silver: head-dress a turban, *à la Turque*, of lilac, superbly decorated with a profusion of diamonds, and a plumage of fine feathers.

*Countess of Aylesbury* was most magnificently dressed; her petticoat was richly embroidered with silver; the drapery was looped up with silver tassels, and trimmed with rich silver fringe; the train was tissue colour, richly ornamented with silver: head dress, a silver cap, with five fine white ostrich feathers and diamonds.

*Lady Viscountess Nelson* was most sumptuously dressed in white and gold, consisting of a rich Venetian net thrown over crape, elegantly ornamented with gold tassels, gold laurel fringes, &c.; robe of white, with rich embroidered body and sleeves, in gold net-work: head-dress to correspond, with plumage of ostrich feathers and bird of paradise. Her ladyship was dressed altogether in the first style of taste and elegance, and looked most beautifully interesting.

*Viscountess Lewisham* in a dress of steel-coloured crape elegantly embroidered with silver in stripes; a rich drapery fastened with silver laurel and tassels, the robe and head-dress corresponding, and forming altogether a dress of great novelty and taste.

*Viscountess Hampden.* Body and train of white crape, ornamented with white bugles; crape petticoat, richly embroidered in wave stripes of bugles, the bottom trimmed with tassel fringe to correspond. In the choice of this dress her ladyship displayed great taste and elegance.

*Lady Charlotte Jenkinson.* Lilac

crape

crape petticoat, with a rich silver Vandyke border; and drapery beautifully embroidered, and edged with silver tassels. Train of the same.

*Lady Parker.* Petticoat of white crape, with a beautifully embroidered lilac crape, placed in a double festoon, and deep points, trimmed with Brussels point, and silver tassels, with a superb spangled border; the train an elegant and rich white and silver gauze, ornamented with Brussels point and silver cord. This dress was particularly admired.

*Lady Kenyon.* A crape petticoat, appliqued with stripes of white satin; train of white sarsnet, trimmed with lace, &c.

*Lady Delaware.* Petticoat of white crape, appliqued with brown and gold, which appeared rather heavy for the present season; train of white crape, trimmed with gold and Brussels lace.

*Lady Holland.* White crape petticoat, richly spangled with silver; a drapery of the same, drawn up in Vandyke festoons, ornamented with elegant silver tassel fringe, and beautiful branches of oak leaves; the border a rich embroidery of silver, in a new style of chequered work; train of white sarsnet, with elegant embroidered sleeves; the drapery of each fastened with a diamond star.

*Lady Huntingfield.* Petticoat white and silver embroidery, intermixed with perpendicular stripes of shaded green foil leaves, and richly ornamented with silver laurel cord and tassels; body and train of pea-green crape, spangled, and ornamented with silver.

*Lady Deerhurst.* A white crape petticoat, with a drapery of the same, ornamented with real silver laurel, drawn in festoons, with real silver wreath ditto, cord, and rich dress tassels, body and train of lilac spot twilled sarsnet, ornamented with silver trimming, and spangled.

*Lady Mathew.* White crape petticoat, embroidered with silver; drapery, white crape, elegantly bordered with embroidered festoons and knots, ornamented with silver tassels; white crape robe, spangled body and sleeves trimmed with silver; beautiful spangled bandeau and feathers.

*Lady Hartop.* A very elegant petticoat of crape, richly embroidered in silver spots, with a superb drapery of silver sprigs, bordered with bunches of silver wheat-ears fastened with knots of silver; a lilac robe with rich embroidered body and sleeves; head-dress to correspond, with a profusion of diamonds.

*Lady Mount Edgcumbe* was particularly noticed for the taste and elegance she displayed in her dress; it was white crape, richly ornamented with beads.

*Lady Cawdor.* A white crape petticoat, richly ornamented with real silver laurel in festoons, and a real silver cord and dress tassels; over the right corner flowed a lilac crape drapery, with a rich silver embroidered border, ornamented with silver laurel: body and train of lilac crape, trimmed and spangled with silver.

*Lady Calthorpe.* The elegant simplicity of her ladyship's dress surpassed any thing of the kind at the drawing-room; the petticoat of crape, trimmed with deep blond lace and beads, with a drapery of crape elegantly ornamented with lilies of the valley and wild purple flowers, intermixed with great taste; the drapery trimmed with blond lace and beads; body and train white crape trimmed with blond; head-dress to correspond.

THE

## THE FIRST NAVIGATOR.

*(Concluded from p. 249.)*

MELIDA, during their discourse, remained motionless, occupied in observing the fine form of the youth: At length she spoke thus:

'Yes—the gods have at last listened favourably to my wishes, and have produced this charming being to be my companion:—Come near me, that I may touch your hand and your cheeks, which are coloured like the rose. Tell me in what manner the gods created you? Ah! continually will I return them thanks for their goodness. Tell me what was you a short time past—a tree or a stone.'

While talking thus, she pressed the hand of the trembling youth to her palpitating bosom.—He replied, with a sigh, 'Oh! my beloved, if I may be permitted to call you so:'—'Me'—interrupted Melida, 'Oh! speak to me without ceasing; I hear you with ravishment. Behold I am at last happy! all my desires are accomplished in you.—Oh! how my heart beats with joy; my hand trembles in thine; never did I know so much joy; never did I experience what I now feel!'

'Ye gods! how great is my felicity!' exclaimed the youth: 'Long have I loved you above every other. How fortunate has been my perilous voyage! how highly am I recompensed for my rash enterprise!'

As he spoke thus, he pressed the fingers of the young girl to his lips.

'What is it you do? How delightful are my sensations!' cried Melida:—'But will you always remain with me, assist me in all my occupations, and partake with me in all my pleasures?'

'How,' replied the youth, 'can I act otherwise? When I am convinced I never shall be happy without possessing you!'

'Oh! mother,' said Melida, 'how kind are the gods! they have heard with lenity my rash vows, and produced this amiable creature to keep us company!—Look, mother, it is as tall as I am!—it is not little, as when you found me under the rose-tree!'

'Let us,' said Semira, 'recover from our surprise; seat yourselves near me:—young man we bless you, for you cannot have arrived here with bad designs. Relate to us from whence you come, and how you gained our solitary habitation: you surely must have experienced some extraordinary events?'

They accordingly sat down, Melida and the young man hand in hand, while the latter began to relate how a god had presented to him in a dream the figure of the charming Melida;—how he loved;—how he was at first abandoned without hope, seeing himself separated from her by the immense sea;—how he at last constructed his boat, and was exposed upon the waves, in the hollow trunk of a tree, which he guided with feet of wood;—and how, by the assistance of the gods, he had landed on that shore.

They heard with surprise these wondrous adventures;—and Semira replied:

'It must have been indeed some superior power who inspired you with the design, and the courage to traverse the waves in this dangerous voyage.—We bless you, and offer up our thanks to the gods, who have conducted you here for our happiness, unwilling to leave us to sink under the anxiety by which we were consumed.'

Melida proceeded thus:—'We find then there is another shore, and other inhabitants beyond that sea:—It is thus I have rightly conjectured. But why my mother have you

you so carefully concealed it from me?—And you, stranger—ah! never return to that shore in the hollow trunk; but remain with me, and let us be as one. It seems as if I could not suffer you to love any society but my own.—Yet, tell me, you are not made as I am—a slight down which I have not adorns your chin.'

'It is,' replied the youth, 'because I am a man, and you are a maiden.'

'A man,' replied Melida: 'how you astonish me! Nevertheless I could not love you more, if you were made exactly like myself. Oh! how many things, my mother, have you concealed from me!'

Semira smiled at these words, and ordered her daughter to prepare the finest fruits for their supper.

Immediately Melida, accompanied by the young man, went to gather the repast. Insensibly, amidst their embraces and tender discourse, they forgot their errand, and wandered towards the shore, where he had left his boat. 'Look!' said the youth, 'look, my dear girl! there is the trunk in which I travelled on the waves, and which has conducted me to your arms.'

Melida turning suddenly, replied with lively admiration—'Oh! wondrous invention! Oh! rashness! to venture on such a vast sea, in a vessel which might have become the sport of the waves, as the flying leaf of the flower is to the sweet breezes! And is it your love for me which has inspired you with this courage?—Oh! my dear friend! how can I return such love?—But tell me what is it I see attached to the sides of your bark? Are they not two feet of wood to enable you to make way through the water? Like the swan, you must have directed your voyage.—I salute thee, shattered trunk! I salute thee, tree of distant shores! Thou art more pleasing to my eyes, thus extended and despoiled of thy ornaments, than adorned like others in the fine dress of spring. Blessed be the place thou hast shaded! blessed be the remains of those who planted thee! May the spring lavish all its beauties on the spot where they repose!'—Then turning to the youth, as he tenderly embraced her, a tear of tenderness escaped from her eye. Ah! I conjure you, abandon me not,' she continued, 'nor enter again yon shattered trunk to quit this shore! Oh! if ever you leave me thus, may the irritated waves, sensible to my complaints of your inconstancy, throw you again into my arms!'

'Ah! Melida,' replied the youth, washing away with a thousand kisses the tears which fell upon her cheeks, 'how unjust are your fears! May the first wave swallow me in its dreadful abyss, if ever I quit you with that detestable design!—How could I resolve on such an act, since you are my only happiness, my only joy? I will build upon this fortunate spot two temples; The one shall be consecrated to the beauteous Venus and her powerful son; for it is he who produced in my heart this invincible love, this hardy resolution: The other to the God of the Seas, who has protected me upon the ocean.'

They then took their way to the cottage, and strewed the fruits they had gathered on the table. In the midst of delightful conversation, night advanced, Cupid conducted the lovers to a couch of jessamine and roses, by the side of which ran a murmuring stream. The little Loves hovered over their bed; and the Zephyrs, spreading their perfumed wings, played around them.

Their descendants perfected the art of navigating the seas. They erected

erected upon the shore a flourishing town, and peopled Cythera. The Laconian Sea reflected afar the grandeur and splendor of their buildings. The most magnificent of the edifices was a temple surrounded by a double range of columns, and dedicated to the God of Love.

Happiness and abundance reigned within the walls of their city, and the ships of the ocean, richly laden, arrived from all parts to anchor in its commodious port.

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## ASSAD *and* ALANE; *a* TALE.

*(Concluded from page 244.)*

AFTER the expiration of nine days, the king, the grandees, the governors, the tutors of Assad, the priests, and the people, assembled before the royal palace. Amid the joyful acclamations of the people, appeared before the throne of the monarch the noblest of his subjects, with their daughters, all in festive attire, and crowned with wreaths of flowers. It was an impressive scene; old men, and men of all conditions, poor and rich, were there assembled—at once the admiration of the people, and the envy of the grandees.

In a wide half-circle they stood before the throne, and a solemn silence, as if the divinity himself were present, reigned among the multitude. The splendor of royalty, the magnificence of grandeur and wealth, were all unnoticed; for here stood sacred Virtue, and solemnised her noblest triumph.

The king descended from his throne, and passed in silence to these the noblest of his people. He ranged them on each side, and his eyes overflowed with tears of joy worthy of a king, in perceiving that they were so many. He then entered the circle, and here pressed to his heart a poor old man, there reached out his hand to a peasant, and inquired the name of another, which he sought in the list that had been delivered to him. He then made a sign to the circle to range themselves around him, and exclaimed aloud, and with transport—'See, my people, your king surrounded by the truly great and noble of his kingdom!' The people answered with loud shouts of joy, and the monarch again ascended his throne, when a profound silence was immediately restored.

The men whom virtue had ennobled were then called successively, and each, leading his daughter by the hand, ascended to the highest step of the throne. All their noble acts, which entitled them to admiration, were recounted, and recorded in a book.

The last among them was an old man, by whose side stood a young and beautiful maiden. When he was called by his name—Salud—he came forward with a dignified, but modest simplicity, and appeared much more intent on comforting his daughter, than rejoiced at the honour of being numbered among the noblest of the people.

When he stood before the throne, the king cast his eyes around, to see which of his grandees would bear testimony to his virtue. Molhem, the tutor of Assad, immediately stood up, and said aloud: 'I call this man the noblest man. His name is Salud, and he lives unknown, unhonoured, unadmired, subsisting by the labour of himself and his children.—Hear, king, the noblest action of this man:—He had, in the person of Ochuz, to whom he had never given any cause of offence, the most cruel and implacable enemy.'

'O! I intreat you,' said the old man, with unaffected emotion, 'say no more! Ochuz was my enemy; but repeat nothing ill of a man, who, before his death, saw his error, and was reconciled to me.'

'Let me speak,' continued Molhem: 'Twice did Ochuz burn down the cottage of this noble-minded man, and reduce him to indigence; yet, far from seeking vengeance, he did not even make a complaint.'

'He did it in anger; and what man when in anger is master of himself? I built me another cottage, and the Almighty has blessed me double-fold. Why then should I complain?'

'Ochuz secretly attempted his life; Salud detected him in the fact, but forgave him; and magnanimously defended him, in the same moment, against two of his enemies, who attacked him with drawn daggers.'

'That I owed to myself: my heart commanded and rewarded the deed.'

'The house of Ochuz was burned down; and Salud, privately, built him a new one.'

'I did that from self-interest; I believed I might thus reconcile my enemy.'

'Ochuz murdered the son of this man, while hunting.'

'Yes, by the eternal power of Heaven!' exclaimed Salud, with violent agitation, 'he did murder him. I daily pray to God to forgive him, and take from me all memory of the atrocious deed.'—He wiped from his eyes the starting tears.

'Ochuz was poor, and this man was *secretly* his benefactor.'

'Openly I could not be so; I feared he would refuse my assistance. The Almighty bestows the fruits of the earth on the wicked as well as on the good. Shall I, who am but dust, show less mercy than he who formed me from the dust?'

'Ochuz was attacked by a dangerous malady. Salud attended, and took care of him, when he was forsaken by all. Ochuz lamented the fate of his daughter, to whom he had nothing to leave. Salud brought his only son, and gave him the daughter of Ochuz for a wife, in the presence of the dying father.'

'Alas!' cried Salud, folding his hands sorrowfully on his breast, 'What other comfort can a dying man have, than to know that his children are happy? Heaven be praised that it was in my power to bestow this comfort on a dying man, and thus be entitled to hope that my children likewise may be happy!'—At these words, he clasped his daughter in his arms, and mingled his tears with hers.

The king now arose from his throne, and pressed the old man to his heart. The grandees and persons of distinction surrounded the aged Salud, and viewed him with reverence. His name ascended to heaven from the lips of thousands. The people, the priests, and the king, unanimously adjudged to him the prize of the noblest action, and his daughter sank pale and fainting in her father's arms.

Molhem now came forward the second time, and said, 'The decree of the priest is as yet but half fulfilled. The wife of Assad shall be the noblest maiden. The daughter of Salud is the image of her father. She loved a youth inexpressibly; she loves him still; but nobly sacrifices her heart and her love to her duty. When she only conjectured that the hand of the youth was bestowed, she bade him go, even while, enchanted with her virtues, he forgot his duty, and fell at her feet in all the ecstasy of love. Nor has she yet repented the great sacrifice

sacrifice she made to virtue.'——'Salud and Alane!' exclaimed the people, 'the noblest man—the noblest maiden!'

The king, with a paternal smile, took Alane in his arms, blessed her, and said, 'Come to my embrace, my daughter!'

Alane turned pale, and trembled. She threw herself suddenly at the feet of the monarch, and cried, with a voice of anguish:—'Oh! by that love which still fills my heart with grief, and which I am required to sacrifice to a too rigid duty, compel me not, great king, to give my hand to thy son without my heart! Let me be unhappy alone, and not communicate my unhappiness to another!' Her father raised her in his arms, and she sank upon his breast, sighing, with a feeble voice, 'O Helim!'

The king was moved: 'Shall I,' said he, aloud, 'break still more a broken heart? Choose another maiden!'—Molhem exclaimed: 'O king! fate has pronounced the decree: Give to Assad the noblest maiden, the daughter of the noblest man. Teach not thy people to contemn the sacred laws. I require, in the name of the people, that the decree of the temple be fulfilled. Salud is the noblest man; Alane is the noblest maiden. She must be the wife of Assad.'—Then, turning to the trembling maiden—'Canst thou wish,' said he, 'that the people and the king should abrogate a law only because its fulfilment is painful to thyself? Thy duty to thy country is not less sacred than thy duty to the Divinity.'

'Cruel man!' sighed Alane, 'I must obey thee! May heaven bestow on me forgetfulness!'

The king gave the sign, and the gates of the palace in which Assad was were thrown open. Assad had long heard the joyful exclamations of the people, and at each shout turned pale, for he seemed to hear in it his sentence of death. When the doors of the palace opened, he trembled, and an agonising emotion shot through his heart. A number of the grandees, with Molhem at their head, conducted him from the palace to the throne of his father. 'Assad,' exclaimed Molhem, 'the noblest maiden in thy kingdom is thy wife!'—Assad threw himself into his arms, and with a heavy sigh said: 'O Molhem! lead the victim to the altar.' 'Dost thou, Assad,' said Molhem, with a smile, 'offer thy heart to thy people willingly?'

'Ask me no more, Molhem: it is sufficient that I offer it.'

'And thou believest, Assad, that virtue shall be rewarded?'

'Oh! forgive me, teacher of my youth, if my heart only acknowledges and desires one reward!'

Molhem then took the hand of the youth, and led him through the long ranks of the shouting people to the throne of his father.—'Here is thy wife, Assad,' said the king, and presented to him Alane.

Assad viewed Alane with doubtful astonishment; but soon the most ecstatic joy overspread his countenance. 'Alane!' exclaimed he, in a tone of indescribable transport, and sank at the feet of the beloved maid.

Alane, who recognised the voice, lifting her eyes, saw Assad, and gazed on him, pale and breathless, the image of wonder. 'Helim!' sighed she, at last; and laying her hand on his breast, said, in a voice of entreaty, 'Oh, leave me!'—'I am Assad,' cried he, 'not Helim!'—'Assad!' exclaimed she, in a tone of indescribable joy, and sank with transported heart into the embraces of the young king.

'Thus does the Source of all Goodness

Goodness reward virtue!' exclaimed Molhem to the happy pair, and then related to the joyful father of Assad the history of their loves. The people shouted, and the king offered up the most heart-felt thanks to eternal Providence. Assad and Alane, clasped in each other's arms, heard neither the shouts of the rejoicing people, nor the congratulation of the grandees.—'Art thou indeed Assad? Art thou indeed Alane?' said they, still scarcely believing their happiness real, and ardently clasped each other in still closer embrace.

'O! Author of our being!' exclaimed Salud, 'thou rewardest virtue. Alane is happy, and I shall go contented to my grave.'

Blessed with the love of his Alane, Assad at length ascended the throne; while the people and the grandees all cried with one voice: 'The Eternal Being rewards virtue: he hath blessed Assad and Alane!'

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## *The* History *of* ROBERT *the* BRAVE.

*(Continued from page 262.)*

When the morning rose, the old count, whose sleep had been rendered restless and short by his indignation, prepared to punish the offences which had provoked his anger. He called four of his armed men, and ordered them to seize the person of Robert. But they sought him in vain. It was expected that he would be found with Roger; but their astonishment redoubled, when it was discovered that both had disappeared. They traversed the gardens, and the forests, and called them with loud shouts, but were answered only by the echoes. They returned to the castle, where the alarm was soon spread, and made inquiries of every one who could be supposed capable of giving them any information; but all the answers they received only tended to increase the suspicions which now began to arise. Apprehensive of the anger of the count, they shunned his presence, till, impatient at the delay with which his orders were executed, he came to inquire the cause of it. He then learned that all attempts to find his son and Robert had been fruitless. He renewed the search in person, and soon could no longer doubt their flight. His anger became vehement; he was desirous to pursue them, but knew not which way to direct his course. All his inquiries only produced such uncertain answers as increased his embarrassment. He felt that he must wait till repentance or necessity should bring back his son to his feet. He hoped that he would be repulsed wherever he should present himself without the protection and support of his father, and that the ungrateful Robert would not be able to find any asylum which might shelter him from his vengeance. This hope was sufficient to prevent him from attempting a pursuit, but not to diminish his rage, which had now no other object on which it could satiate itself but the unhappy Elvige.

The fatal surprise of the preceding night had such an effect on the delicate frame of the innocent but hapless sister of Robert, that her blood was inflamed with a violent fever. When the count entered her apartment, he reproached her with the flight of his son, renewed his threats against Robert, and commanded his attendants to seize Elvige, and drag her to one of the towers of the castle, which he destined to be her prison. She attempted to throw herself at his knees

knees to implore his compassion, but at the same moment her strength forsook her, and she fell on the ground senseless and motionless. Tears flowed from the eyes of all present, except the count, whose anger rendered him insensible; and he persisted in his orders that she should be immediately conveyed to the tower, whence no person expected ever to see her come out.

The favourite of the countess, faithful to the promise she had made to Roger, and certain that she would be less suspected than any one else, now offered to attend and guard Elvige, and the count applauded this new proof of her zeal.

Elvige, a few hours after she had been carried to the tower, was seized with violent convulsions, which lasted a long time, and were succeeded by a total enfeeblement and languor, the evident forerunner of a very dangerous fit of illness. During her continuance in this state, the woman who had undertaken to attend her was indefatigable in her endeavours to procure her relief, and waited on her with the utmost solicitude, though for a considerable time she had little hope of her recovery. At length, however, the youth and constitution of Elvige triumphed over the disorder, and she recovered her strength; though, alas! by that recovery, she only became more sensible to the rigour of her fate.

The heart of Elvige was far from being insensible to gratitude. She was not long before she found some consolation, and even a delicate pleasure, in the attention with which she was treated by her new companion. She at first could only express what she felt by her tears, with which her affectionate attendant profusely mingled hers.

This gave her more confidence; and though she dared not pronounce the name of Roger, she ventured to ask some questions relative to the son of the count, in some ill-articulated sounds, which seemed to die on her trembling lips.—'Alas! madam,' said her sympathising attendant, 'suffer your heart to speak freely: I alone have caused your misfortunes, but do not think that I am your enemy: I am far from being so; and I have never ceased to feel the most poignant regret since the fatal scene of which I was the occasion.' She then related to her the alarm, her flight to the chamber of the countess, and the promptitude with which she had informed Roger of the dangers that threatened Robert; she told her likewise of the promise she had made to endeavour to repair the consequences of her mistake, by being continually attentive to her, and making every exertion in her power to serve her.

At this recital the eyes of Elvige overflowed with tears. Distrust is unknown to generous minds. She threw herself into the arms of her new friend, and her confinement, from that moment, had in it nothing which she dreaded. It was of little importance to her that she was debarred from traversing places which Roger no longer inhabited; since were she permitted to frequent them, she must have feared that every step would give birth to new grief and anxiety, too difficult to conceal. Soon, placing entire confidence in the affection of her attendant, of which she every moment received new proofs, she communicated to her all her thoughts without reserve. She described the birth and progress of the delicate passion she felt, and the delicious recollection gave animation to her narrative. She recounted how much she had suffered, how much she had struggled against her rising affection, and with how little effect. She related

lated in what manner she had left the portrait of Roger in the arbour; the surprise she felt when she saw him bedew it with his tears; and the ardour with which he threw himself at her feet. In fine, she concealed nothing of all she had done or felt.

True friendship is always eager to anticipate those wishes which delicacy would be unwilling to express. The protectress of Elvige knew that she could not make her a more acceptable present than by restoring to her her colours and pencils. She ran with haste to find them, and soon returned, and presented them to her with the most lively expression of joy. Elvige received them with the most grateful acknowledgments, and grief was no longer the only companion of her solitude.

The beloved image of Roger was soon retraced; and when it was finished, she found a consolation in having a friend whose opinion she could ask with respect to a likeness which was so dear to her heart, and which she always pourtrayed with the most perfect exactness.

While Elvige was thus employed, and found in the kindness of her attendant a soothing consolation amid all her grief and fears, the two friends entered into serious deliberation on the manner in which they should act. Roger was in the utmost uncertainty; while Robert, without departing from that respect and obedience which he owed his lord, made new efforts to persuade him to return to his father; but perceiving that all his representations to that effect only excited in him a violent and painful impatience, he submitted for some time to what he considered as necessity. 'Follow then, at least, the intentions of your father,' said he, 'by proceeding to France, and wait his orders at the court of Philip. That monarch is already informed of your intended arrival, and will receive you with kindness. Prove to him your courage and zeal, by soliciting permission to fight under his banners. Your illustrious birth and your personal qualities will cause you to be received with eagerness; and as soon as you shall have distinguished yourself by deeds of arms, you may, without fear, avow your flight from your paternal house. The king, flattered by your confidence, and less severe than a father, will perceive that absence and time may restore tranquillity to your heart; he will become your protector, and his powerful mediation will cause your fault to be forgotten. Rainulf and myself will serve you as esquires; we will follow wherever you lead; and doubt not but the count will receive with transport his son when he returns crowned with laurels. For myself, I am too well convinced of his generous sentiments to hesitate a moment to accompany you at your return; your obedience, and the remembrance of my father, will obtain my pardon.'

For the first time, the young count assumed a severe air in speaking to his friend. 'Will the brother of Elvige,' replied he, 'continually compel me to remind him of what he owes to his sister, and, I think I may add, what he owes to my friendship? He considers it as a happiness to me to see myself restored to the favour of my father. Can he suppose that, less generous than himself, I can ever abandon him, or lead him myself to the feet of my father, to solicit pardon for a fault of which I alone am guilty? Give me other advice if you wish me to follow it.' These words were succeeded by a silence, which was only interrupted by the arrival of Rainulf, who came to Roger, and presented

presented him with a purse filled with gold.

'Here,' said he, 'is a small portion of what I have received from your family. Permit one, who is so tenderly and respectfully devoted to you, to have the honour to offer you this feeble resource, which is now become necessary to you. I have lost a wife in whom centred all the happiness of my life. I have seen this money increase from year to year, without annexing any value to it; render it dear to me by deigning to accept it.'

'Yes, my dear Rainulf, I do accept it,' exclaimed Roger with transport, 'and I think I do myself honour in receiving it.'—'And you, Robert, you have heard this offer; will you now advise me to abandon both him and yourself, and to deliver you both up to the vengeance of my father?'—At this exclamation, so noble and affecting, tears of gratitude and tenderness inundated the countenance of Robert. He could not express what he felt. He threw himself on the neck of his friend; and while their arms clasped each other, the worthy and modest Rainulf left them, to avoid receiving the thanks of his young lord, and went to look after the horses. Robert was no longer able to resist—'Command,' said he to his friend, 'and I will obey; lead me wherever you please: I can only love and follow you.'

Roger retired for a moment to recover the composure of his mind, that he might the better decide what course to take. The remembrance of Elvige united with every thought; she appeared to him worthy of a throne; but he was compelled to acknowledge that she wanted the splendour of birth, and he long revolved in his mind how this obstacle might be surmounted. He recollected that Robert had always proved himself his equal in all their exercises and sports; and he conceived that the efforts he had made to obtain that success, would become much greater and more ardent when real laurels should be the prize. 'And who,' said he to himself, 'shall dare to repulse him when he shall be crowned with glory?' This noble idea was a ray of light that led to new prospects of the imagination, to which the young count gave himself up with a pleasing enthusiasm. He seemed already to behold his friend forcing all who were witnesses to his actions to admire and respect him. But under what title could he appear? This embarrassing question led him to recollect that he must himself present him, without the knowledge and support of his father, in the places to which they might repair. He felt that every where it would be necessary to solicit a protection that might with right be refused. This thought disturbed and irritated him, and he extricated himself from the difficulty by resolving not to make known his name, but to offer his services in the quality of a simple candidate for the order of knighthood. He would receive no rewards but those he should merit. The road to honour is open to all, and Robert and he might enter it together, without making known their names till they should have acquired sufficient glory not to have need of the support derived from the splendour of birth.

No sooner had this idea presented itself to the mind of Roger, than he considered this plan as the only one that could satisfy all wishes, and he resolved to seek no other. 'Come hither, come hither, my dear Robert,' exclaimed he with transport, 'there yet exists a means to render us happy; and it is on you that my future fate must depend.'

pend.' Robert pressed him to explain his meaning. 'My friend,' said he, 'I claim all the rights I may have obtained over your heart. For the last time I give you a command; promise me that you will faithfully obey.' 'I promise,' replied Robert with a noble confidence; 'I am certain that you will command nothing that honour or virtue can disavow.' 'Well, then, from henceforth we are equals; misfortune and friendship unite us. Let us employ our courage to render ourselves illustrious, and by our actions compel the world to pay us homage. Your heroic deeds shall raise you above the honours which birth alone can confer; and my father himself, dazzled with your glory, shall acknowledge every obstacle that can oppose my happiness removed, when your laurels entwine your sister.'

Robert admired the ardent hope of his friend; but his great soul was not astonished at it. He felt that he could acquire honour and renown. 'I swear to obey you,' said he; 'my desire to contribute to your happiness will redouble my strength and my courage, and I shall be able to employ them in such a manner as to justify your confidence.'

This project, inspired by honour, love, and friendship, ended all the doubts and uncertainty of Roger. It was communicated to the faithful Rainulf, who learned with the most sincere and lively joy, that his young lord had chosen Robert to be his companion in arms. He felt all the importance of such a secret; and they all three resolved, that, the more certainly to escape the researches of the count, the two friends should offer their services in quality of simple candidates for the order of knighthood, but under the express condition that they should not be required to make known their real names and their birth, till they had rendered themselves illustrious by honourable achievements.

The proposal of proceeding to the court of France was now again examined. 'Why,' said Roger, 'should we remove to such a distance from places which are dear to us? Shall we not be in danger of being lost among the crowd of warriors which incessantly surround the throne of the king of France? Since his defeats in Flanders, Philip no longer annexes the same value to martial glory, and appears to prefer peace. The means of signalizing ourselves may be rare; and if we do not find frequent opportunities to prove our valour, we cannot acquire renown and honours. The fame of the count of Toulouse seems to present us with a more extensive field, and one in which it will be more easy to gather laurels. His courage and his power make him feared; but, surrounded as he is by jealous and ambitious princes, he is obliged to be almost continually at war to support himself against them. To him we will offer our services. He will willingly receive warriors who only ask permission to fight under his orders. When he shall have engaged his honour to us, we are certain of his protection against any violence. No sovereign better knows to appreciate courage: he will not require us to disclose our names, and my father will never suspect that we have chosen an asylum in his court: I even foresee, that irritated at my flight, and the silence I must for some time observe, he will resolve to punish me by appearing to have entirely forgotten me.'

This last plan was adopted. The two friends resolved to carry it immediately into execution, and the same evening directed their course towards Toulouse.

*(To be continued.)*

## EMILY VERONNE.

*(Continued from page 195.)*

A Short time only had elapsed, when Emily and her adopted sister were walking in the garden. Belac surprised them; and with an air of gallantry, evidently mingled with vexation, inquired after their health and that of Mr. Veronne, and what was their motive for leaving him in such an abrupt manner, when the unfortunate accident he had met with deprived him of power to accompany them. The answer they returned was not very satisfactory, but did not entirely defeat his designs. He remained with them some time, conversing with them alternately on subjects not very agreeable to their refined understandings. But finding Mr. Veronne did not make his appearance to give him an invitation to dinner, he took his leave, much chagrined, after vainly attempting to persuade Emily to accompany him in a ride round the parks. 'Ah! Susan,' exclaimed her friend, as he crossed the lawn, 'what a contrast do the gentle unassuming manners of Lucius exhibit to those of such a vain coxcomical modern beau as this Belac, who, I have been informed, has spent his whole time in the unbounded indulgence of every destructive vice, regardless of the voice of reason, and exulting in infamy! Oh! Susan, what must be his sensations if reflection ever enters his callous breast! One would think even a momentary view of what must inevitably overtake those votaries of dissipation, would be sufficient to deter the most assiduous in their pursuits; but daily occurrences convince every observer, there are persons who never reflect at all, but rush on from one scene of luxurious enjoyment to another, till Time, that sure finisher of all sublunary things, terminates by death their useless existence, burthensome to themselves, and beneficial to no one. What a crisis! when this earthly career is ended, and that undiscovered country from which no traveller returns, is opened to their eyes. Is it not strange they should never reflect?—

> 'There's not a day, but to the man of thought
> Betrays some secret, that throws a new reproach
> On life; and makes him sick of seeing more.
> The scenes of business tell us—what are men:
> The scenes of pleasure—what is all beside.'
>
> YOUNG.

Susan acquiesced in these sentiments, and they then retired to their drawing, which generally filled up their time when they did not ride out. Music and ornamental works employed another interval, while some part of each day was appropriated to visiting and relieving the necessitous poor in the neighbourhood.

Belac visited them very often, till Mr. Veronne accidentally overheard one of his servants say, he actually had formed a design of carrying Emily off by force, if she persisted in rejecting his proposals. Convinced then of his libertine principles, he desired him to come no more to his house. In vain he wrote, entreated forgiveness, declaring his honourable intentions to Miss Veronne. Her father, at her express desire, insisted on his keeping quite away from his house; which he did, after finding neither persuasions nor entreaties had any effect on either father or daughter.

A long time now passed without any thing particular occurring to Emily and Susan: no intelligence whatever of Norton had been received, even the delusive hope of seeing him again was almost effaced

from their bosoms. Secluded almost from the public eye they passed their days, as they wished for no society, no company, but their own family.

One evening they rather deviated from their plan of seclusion, by each expressing a particular wish to see Shakespeare's King Richard the Third performed. Mr. Veronne, who always indulged them to the utmost of his power, said he would very willingly accompany them. They accordingly set out, and spent a very pleasant evening; when, just as the curtain dropped, each at the same moment fixed their eyes on a box opposite, in which was a gentleman standing up, attentively viewing them. Emily, in the fervency of her heart, exclaimed, 'Gracious heaven! it must be Norton himself. My eyes cannot so deceive me!' Before Susan could give her opinion, he was vanished from their sight, having instantly turned round on seeing they noticed him. Every person was out of the house before they could be prevailed upon to leave it; and then very reluctantly they entered their carriage, thinking, if it was Norton, he could not again find them. They had scarcely time to mention their doubts, ere their carriage, which was going very fast, broke down; an accident that had nearly proved fatal to Emily; as the door on the side she sat, by the violence of the shock, flew open, and she was consequently in a very perilous situation; when a person on horseback came up, and extricated her from the danger she was in, without her having sustained any injury. She soon recovered from the fright, and was going to thank her deliverer, when a chariot at that moment passing, with three blazing lamps in front, the light gleaming full on the face of the person who had thus assisted her, discovered to them both the long-regretted features of Norton. Joy for a moment suspended all power of utterance in either party. Tears at length relieved the emotion of Emily, but Susan remained like a motionless statue. Mr. Veronne, who was a silent though delighted spectator of an event so unexpected, seeing the impropriety of remaining thus exposed to the mob which had collected around them on their accident, proposed walking home, as there was no conveyance on the spot, and it was a delightful night. Mr. Norton resigned his horse to Mr. Veronne, saying he would escort the ladies; tenderly uttering, as he took of each a hand, 'It is long, very long, since I had this happiness, and little did I think of ever experiencing it again.'

When they had arrived at their house, Norton would have taken his leave, with permission to call on the morrow; but Mr. Veronne pressed him to stay the night, which he very readily agreed to. But how were they shocked to see the ravages which grief, and other latent enemies to beauty, had made on the once fine countenance of Mr. Norton! his haggard, pallid face, dim hollow eyes, and emaciated frame. Emily wondered how she traced even his likeness in the theatre; and yet, thought she to herself, how could I be deceived in seeing the original, when his semblance was so deeply engraven on my heart? I'm sure no circumstance could ever obliterate it. Ah! once more do I see the air of dignity with which he addresses me. The interesting dejection of his face, the affecting gentleness of his voice, are to me more delightful than ever. If nought has shaken his unavailing constancy, which I flatter myself is the case, I shall in his society once more taste happiness. Susan requested

quested to know when he arrived in England. He answered, 'The preceding week.' He had landed at Holyhead, and proceeded directly to Orvill Castle, where he found the baron overwhelmed with grief and vexation at the conduct of his daughter Theresa, who had very recently eloped with a Frenchman, a visitor at Belac's. 'He appeared,' said Mr. Norton, 'to be much hurt at the unkindness which he had exercised towards Mr. and Miss Veronne; but expressed a hope that his sincere contrition had, in some small degree, expiated his fault. He desired to be kindly remembered to you, if ever we should meet. 'Tell him,' said he in a faltering voice, which must have aroused any one's compassion, 'tell him I have no friend, no one near me, to alleviate my anguish; I know the generous disposition of the friend of my youth will forgive my errors, and commiserate my distress.' Finding I could not gain the information I wished, I left the castle, pensive and disconsolate, not knowing whither to direct my steps, as I had received some intimation of my family having left their former residence; and to be convinced of the truth of this assertion, I crossed the park, where methought every object around seemed ominous of ill; I fancied the wind never whistled in such hollow murmurs through the dark majestic woods, striking horror in every blast to my agitated bosom. Methought, to my estranged imagination, not a vestige remained of the former objects; around, every spot wore an altered appearance, except our favourite ruins, which looked as if no human being had ever visited them since last we were there.'—Here he cast an expressive glance on Emily, whose looks seemed to contradict this assertion—'Too soon I learned the sad misfortune which had befallen my unhappy family, and that my poor parent, borne down by such disasters, and after being long in a state of mental derangement, had resigned his soul to his Maker about a fortnight since.' Susan was distressed beyond measure, to think she had not seen him before his death. Norton's wounded spirit could scarce suffer him to conceal his anguish; he wiped away the tear of sensibility which glistened in his eye; and Susan re-assuming a constrained composure to hear more of his narration, he continued as follows:

'I was informed Jesse was at Mrs. Gregory's, and thither I hasted; but no other account could I obtain, than that Miss Veronne had visited her some time since, accompanied by her father, and had taken away Susan; when the pleasing hope that I still held some place in her remembrance, that you still, my Emily, regarded me with unshaken fidelity, again entered my bosom. My aunt appeared overjoyed to see me, asked me numberless questions concerning my friends in England, mentioned some insult which she said she had received from your father, and desired me, as long as I kept myself unsullied by any plebeian connexion, to make her house my future residence as long as I thought proper. Finding no consolation with either my sister or my aunt, I hasted to London, and exerted my utmost endeavours to discover your retreat, frequenting every public place of resort, but in vain, till that fortunate evening on which I met with you at the theatre. I had been to the other house, and, being disappointed, almost despaired of ever seeing you again; but fortunately entering just before the curtain dropped, I saw you, and saw you accompanied by my dear invaluable sister.

sister. I flew to the door, but, by some means or other, missed your carriage. I immediately made every inquiry which way you had taken, and was returning to my apartments, hopeless and desponding, yet a little pleased to think you preferred the company of my sister to any other. As I crossed the street I saw your carriage fail, and Heaven directed me in time to the spot, to render miss Emily assistance when she so much needed it.'

Mr. Veronne now requested his daughters to suspend all farther inquiries till the morrow; adding, 'I am sure captain Norton requires some refreshment and rest, after his harassing duty; but notwithstanding his having suffered such anxiety on your account, my girls, tell him, yours for his safety has, if possible, exceeded his.'

Norton, after he had ended this account, appeared thoughtful and reserved; he thought Emily did not receive him with that pleasure he expected, after so long an absence; he feared it was but too probable that her affections might have undergone a change: yet, if so, again thought he, why should she seem so much attached to my sister? Yet, surrounded as she was by affluence, and possessed of such attractions, he thought it almost impossible she should so long retain her regard for him, when every person believed him dead. While these ideas were revolving in his mind, he met her eyes stedfastly fixed on him, beaming with the same tenderness, the same candid simplicity, which had first gained his heart; he reproached himself for suspecting for a moment her fidelity, half conscious his suppositions proceeded from his own imagination only. Yet there actually was an indifference in Emily, which originated from the same source as his own. She knew not of the misfortunes he had met with; but she knew he was promoted, and thought very possibly he might have formed another engagement, and the apparent neglect she had received might proceed from that cause.

It was evident, the next morning, that neither had derived much benefit from rest; their pallid faces betrayed minds ill at ease; but, after breakfast, when they were alone, Mr. Norton had an opportunity to disclose the pressure of his heart. 'Miss Veronne,' said he, 'I see you in far different circumstances from those in which I left you. Surrounded by affluence, protected by an indulgent parent, and enjoying almost every blessing you can wish, may a veteran, a reduced soldier, long buffeted by the storms of life, yet hope for your favour? Are those affections with which I once was honoured effaced from your remembrance? those affections, the hope of enjoying which has alone supported my spirits in all my troubles? Is there no tender pleader in that heart which once was acknowledged mine by every tie of sympathy? or does a more happy person possess that love which I would again venture my life to gain? If so, I will again return to those perils I have escaped, and invoke Heaven to put an end to my miserable existence.'

Emily could endure those unjust suspicions no longer, but burst into tears; her glowing face, and intelligent eyes, told him he was beloved. No greater confession was required; yet Emily, to convince him he should not so easily be led to reproach her, replied: 'Mr. Norton, how could you thus mistrust my constancy? Could you suppose me guilty of such duplicity? When to you my vows were plighted of eternal love, could you think prosperity

sperity would have any influence over my sentiments? No! Thank Heaven, my heart is not so formed. I hope you will for the future consider me as incapable of disguise; for I sincerely avow, that had you never returned, Susan and myself would have worn out our existence in calling to mind the happy hours we have spent in your society.'

Norton, enraptured with her ingenuousness, seized her half-extended hand, and pressed it with fervour to his lips, exclaiming, 'Now is my bliss complete!' Mr. Veronne entered, and put an end to their conversation on the subject.

He seated himself by Mr. Norton, who commenced a discourse on various topics, in which he displayed an understanding of a superior order, and hinted his love for his daughter. He likewise spoke of the sufferings that he had undergone during his long absence from England; which excited Mr. Veronne's curiosity, to hear a full narration of all that had passed since his departure. This the ladies were likewise very anxious to hear, and Mr. Norton accordingly commenced his account of his adventures in the following words.

*(To be continued.)*

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## IDDA *of* TOKENBURG.

*(Continued from p. 232.)*

'AT the end of a twelvemonth from the happy day of marriage, count Henry left his castle, at the head of his warriors, to go to the aid of the old count Kiburg, who had engaged in hostilities with a neighbouring knight. Great was the anxiety of Idda, as this was the first time her husband had left her to repair to the martial field; and with earnest tears she besought him, for her sake, to be as careful of his safety as might become a valiant knight. The count embraced her tenderly, and promised her that he would not wantonly expose his life, and that he would return home as soon as should be in his power.

'When he departed, Idda accompanied him to a considerable distance; then returned pensive and melancholy to the castle, where, according to her usual custom when her lord was absent, she caused the draw-bridge to be let down, and the gates to be bolted. She then shut herself up in her husband's chamber, where, while surrounded by his arms, she considered herself as not wholly separated from him. She kissed the visor of his helmet, and pressed his breast-plate to her beating heart. In the same moment she recollected, with trembling, the dangers that surrounded her Henry, and viewed his arms with dread and aversion; but again she pressed them to her breast with tearful eyes, when she reflected that they protected her beloved. She then prayed for the safe return of her husband, and vowed to the holy Virgin, that, during his absence, she would fast, lay aside all gold and silver ornaments, silk, and precious stones, and wear only the habit of a repenting pilgrim.

'She now took the pearls out of her hair, and the rich silk handkerchief from her bosom; even the golden wedding ring, which her husband had presented to her as the pledge of his eternal fidelity, she drew from her finger. But this she laid not up with the others, but held it in her hand, gazing on it with eyes overflowing with tears, while she read with tenderest emotion the name of Tokenburg engraven on its inner surface. After some time she went with the ring in her hand to the window which looked towards

Kiburg.

Kiburg. Her anxious eyes wandered over the country where her husband then was, while a thousand fears harassed her mind. Absorbed in thought, she laid the ring in the window, and sunk into a chair. The brilliancy of the gold allured a raven, which flew to the ring, seized it in its beak, and carried it away *.

'Idda, terrified, started up, and looked after the raven, which, however, quickly disappeared from her eyes. She instantly conceived that this must be the foreboding of some heavy calamity, and severely the fear pressed upon her heart.—' Oh, Heaven!' exclaimed she, ' let it signify only misfortune to myself, and not death to my dear husband.' —With anxious eagerness she immediately sent off messengers to Kiburg, to inquire after the welfare of the count. Tokenburg himself gave them their answer, and resolved, as the danger of his ally was not pressing, to return sooner than he had intended to his Idda. He therefore left his armed followers in Kiburg, and hastened again to his wife.

'Where the valley through which he returned opened toward the castle, he alighted from his horse, and, ordering his esquires to remain there, proceeded forwards alone, to surprise his Idda amid her tears, and unexpectedly change her sorrow into joy. When he came near to the castle, he saw one of his pages sitting under the shade of an oak, and gazing with apparent admiration on something he held in his hand. He came silently behind him, looked over his shoulder and saw — the blazing lightning from opening heaven could not have shocked him more—saw in the hands of the youth the wedding ring which he had given to Idda as a pledge of his eternal fidelity. His cheeks became pale, his trembling lips livid. Jealousy poured her consuming poison into his agonizing breast, and his hand seized his sword.'

" O Clara, Clara!" exclaimed Julia, starting up, " can this be true? Jealous! Still jealous!"

' Hear, Julia:—The immediate death of the offender appeared to the furious count not to be sufficient. He retired a step backwards, and called the page by his name. The latter hastily concealed the ring, which the raven had dropped at his feet. He blushed when he saw the count, fearing he might have noticed the valuable trinket which a lucky accident had bestowed on him. " What are you doing here?" said the count with an angry frown. The youth, terrified at the sternness of his manner, blushed still deeper, and stammered out an unintelligible answer. " Follow me," cried the count, and proceeded to the castle. Loud and sharply he blew his clarion, and thus gave the signal of his arrival. The draw-bridges fell, the gates flew open, and the seneschal and the attendants hastened to meet their lord. " Carry that rascal in chains to the dungeon," said the count, as he ascended the winding stair-case. Idda heard his footstep. " It is he!" exclaimed she with transport, and ran to receive him with open arms. But the count walked coldly into his chamber, without even offering his hand to receive her welcome.

' Confounded and alarmed at the coldness of her husband, and trembling with anxiety on account of her lost ring, which she considered as

* It is thus the ancient chronicles relate the cause of Tokenburg's jealousy, and the misfortunes of his noble consort. The story is, likewise, told in the same manner by J. Muller, in his History of Switzerland, vol. ii.

as an omen of misfortune already in part fulfilled, Idda stood for some time at the door of the count's apartment, and then mournfully passed through the long gallery which led to her own chamber. As she went she met the seneschal, who told her that the count had ordered the page Ulric to be confined in chains, and entreated her to intercede with his lord in behalf of the youth, whom he believed to be innocent.

'Idda now returned to the chamber of her husband, entered it, but stood anxious and trembling at the door. The count turned his eyes upon her—but with so stern a countenance, that she could not look stedfastly on him. He considered her anxious timidity as a sign of guilt, and asked, with cold severity, "What wouldest thou, Idda?"—She answered, in a low voice, "My dearest husband, I come a petitioner in behalf of your page Ulric." A gloomy redness instantly suffused the face of the count, and he started up violently; but, checking himself, he walked slowly up to Idda, and, taking her hand, asked with a malicious coldness, "Why do you tremble, Idda?—Why do you no longer wear the ring I gave you?"

'Idda, terrified at the fierceness of his looks, at first would not tell him the cause. At length she answered, blushing, "I laid it aside, in consequence of a vow which I made for your welfare."

"Idda, I advise you never to let that ring go out of your hands.—You have it, beyond a doubt?"

"I had it in my hand but an hour since," said she in a low voice, and again blushing.

'Henry, reddening with rage, abruptly passed into the balcony on the steepest side of the lofty rock on which the castle stood. Idda followed him, with tears in her eyes, and said, "Let me entreat you, by the love you bear me, to release from the dungeon the page Ulric." The count turned suddenly upon her, and with a furious countenance, and menacing tone, said: "Tell me, where is the ring that I gave you?" "I laid it in that window," answered Idda terrified, "and a raven came and flew away with it."

"Flew away with it! abominable hypocrite!" exclaimed Tokenburg with terrible fury; "I saw that ring in the hands of your paramour. Fly, now, after the raven, accursed strumpet!" Foaming with dreadful rage, he seized the chaste, the innocent Idda, and threw her over the balcony into the yawning abyss beneath. "Have mercy on me, O Saviour of the world! I am innocent!" exclaimed Idda, and fell between the craggy cliffs and precipices, down into the tremendous cavern.

"O gracious Heaven!" cried Julia, clasping her hands with indescribable emotion, "what a hateful, what a horrid monster is jealousy! O Clara! Clara! it is impossible to express what I feel while I listen to your narrative."

'The great and dreadful sacrifice to jealousy had now been offered up; the lesser victim still remained to be immolated. The rage of the count was inflamed tenfold by the tortures his conscience inflicted. He rushed down the stairs of the castle, while in his eyes flashed the murder he had already committed, and that which he was about to command. He ordered twelve men to bring from his stables a wild horse that had been taken among the rocks, and at the same time sent others to bring up Ulric from the dungeon. "What offence have I committed, my lord?" cried the trembling youth. "Canst thou still ask, villain?" exclaimed the count.

Ulric raised his hands, and called upon Heaven to witness his innocence. The count ordered that his hands should be instantly bound to the tail of the wild horse; and then asked him, with a cruel taunt: "Do you lie there as much at your ease as in the arms of your strumpet?"

'The horse was loosed, and furiously ran among the craggy rocks, dashing the miserable youth against the pointed stones. At length the bands broke by which his hands were fastened, and he lay torn, mangled, bleeding, and scarcely breathing, in a bye road. A monk, who chanced to be going that way, saw the dying youth, went to him, revived him with wine, and heard his confession.

'The unhappy Ulric died in the arms of the monk; and at his request the latter went to Tokenburg, where he found the count, who sat absorbed in gloomy melancholy. His glutted vengeance now turned the dagger on his own heart. He thought he still heard the shrieks of Idda from the balcony, and rushed out of the chamber; but the dreadful cries followed wherever he went.

"Count Tokenburg," said the monk, "I come from Ulric, your page, to whose soul may God be merciful! I heard his confession, and he died in my arms. You, count, have put him to a miserable death, and yet in his last moments he called upon Heaven in the most solemn manner to witness his innocence. He could not even conjecture what the offence was, for which you had inflicted so terrible a punishment. God must be the judge between you and him. He sends me to you with a request that you will be kind to her on whom he had fixed his affections, and who now, since he is no more, is without protection."

"Her on whom he had fixed his affections?" exclaimed the count, clasping his hands in a kind of agony.

"Gertrude, the daughter of your late seneschal. She resides—"

"Gertrude? Gertrude? O no! O tell me more!—All-righteous Heaven! if he were innocent—if she—"

'The monk continued—"And he sends to you by me a ring, which a raven let fall from his beak at his feet. He asked me to read for him the name that is engraven on it, and when he found that it was yours, he requested me to carry it to you. I have fulfilled my commission. God must judge you, count. Your page was more righteous than you are."—The monk departed with his heart filled with sorrow.

*(To be continued.)*

## PARISIAN FASHIONS.

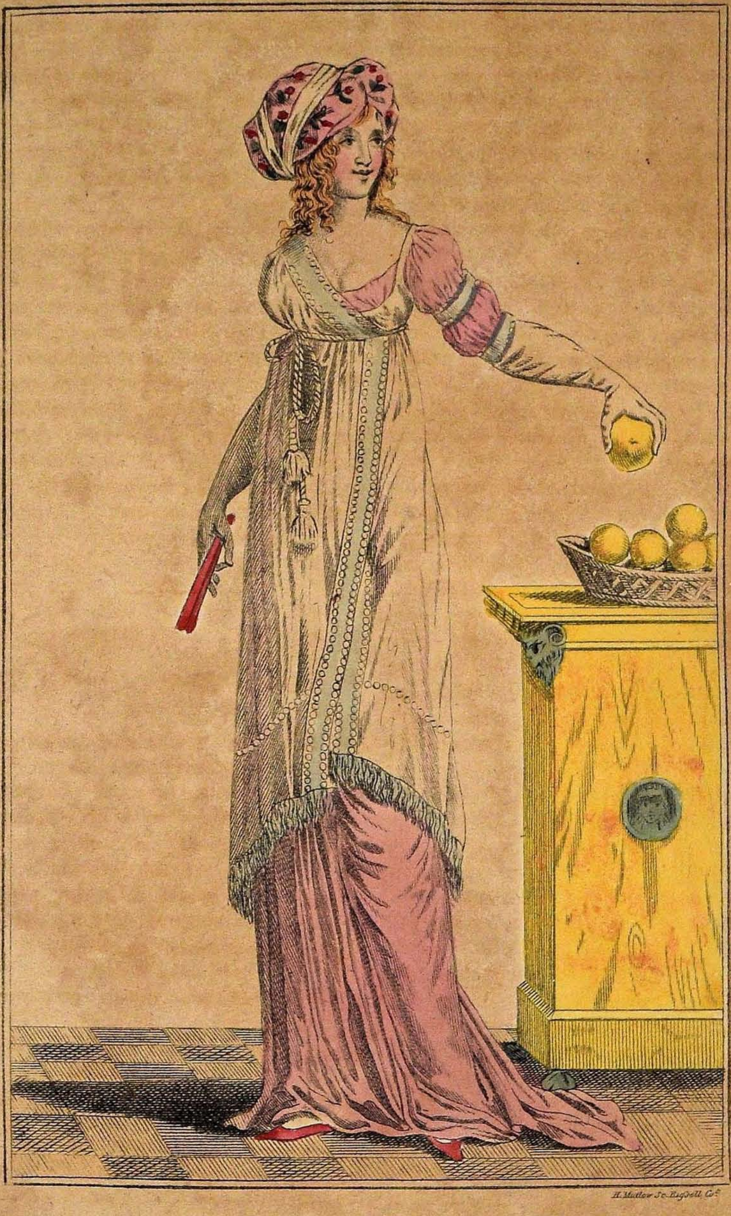
*(With an Engraving elegantly coloured.)*

THE most fashionable *ball-dress* is either the round tunic, after the Russian manner (as in the engraving), or the Grecian, with points.

The success of the colour, yellow, is not yet fully established, though the white and the rose, which have reigned so long, have no longer the same vogue.

Straw hats, *à la Babet*, and *à la Lisbeth*, with a corner of the *toquet* appearing below, are worn. The head-dress in hair still holds to the antique. The *capotes* are white crape, or gauze, corresponding in shape. Within the last eight days we observe round hats, of white taffeta, open behind, and trimmed above the opening with three rows of hollow plaits, in form of a ruff, with a large knot of white taffeta on

*Engraved for the Ladies' Magazine June 1801.*



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PARIS DRESS.

on the front. About the same length of time we also notice undress bonnets of white crape, of a round shape, with a broad ribbon tied under the chin, and another ribbon in front, in wolf's teeth. In half-dress they wear cloaks open at the edges, or trimmed with lace; but chemise handkerchiefs are more common. Long muslin gloves are preferred to skin.

White satin hats are now the most fashionable for full dress. Of these some are made to resemble the head-dresses of uncovered hair; others are in the fashion of the rounded straw hats. They are ornamented with smooth feathers.

Straw hats are still worn in half-dress.

The favourite head-dresses are of argandis, or crape, covering the hair, and fastened with gold or silver bandelets. The richest of these are, at the bottom, embroidered with tinsel. Some have a veil, which falls upon the left shoulder.

Some of the robes are of sky-blue crape. Others are black, or rose-coloured; the greater number are white. The backs of the robes, extremities of the sleeves, and the borders of the shawls, are adorned with radiations. The girdles are crossed on the back.

Endeavours are made, in different parts of France, to bring silks again into fashion, in preference to muslins.

The oblong head-dress in crape, with silver fillets, still continues in vogue. Yellow straw hats, with satin-puckered backs, are worn in half-dress. The *neglig*é cap is still the *ton* in *dishabille*. Our *elegantes* sport the robe sleeve, mostly plain in the work, but enriched with variegated embroidery. *Les fichus chemises*, ornamented in a similar manner, are in general requisition. The ribbons form a perfect rose in the crown of the hat. Very few flowers or feathers are now worn. Tinsel and light embellishments are the rage. The trains of the robes are superbly embroidered.

## ANECDOTE *of* QUIN.

MACKLIN having written a comedy many years ago, showed it to his friend Quin, and asked his opinion of it; who gave him some hopes of its success, but desired him to wait a little before he brought it out.—His advice was complied with, and the next season he was called upon again for his interest with Mr. Rich, to have it performed; but Quin had the address to satisfy Macklin a second time, by recommending him to *wait* a little longer. Shylock retired growling, but complied. Next year he applied again, confident of success, but was astonished at receiving the same answer as before. Unable now to contain himself, he asked his patron, pettishly, 'how much longer he would have him wait?' 'Till the day of judgment,' replied Quin, 'when you and your play may be *d—'d* together.'

# POETICAL ESSAYS.

## ODE FOR HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY, 1801.

BY H. J. PYE, ESQ. POET LAUREAT.

STILL, still must War's discordant note
Usurp the Muse's votive lay;
Must the shrill clarion's brazen throat
Proclaim our monarch's natal day:
While the stern foe, with haughty brow,
Frowns on the olive's sacred bough,
Throws from his land the proffer'd gift of Peace,
Nor bids the raging storm of Desolation [cease.

Oh, Britain! not from abject Fear,
Or pale Mistrust, or weaken'd Power,
Springs in thy breast the vow sincere,
Which woos fair Concord's lenient hour:
Uncheck'd by threats of vengeful foes,
Thy breast with warlike ardour glows;
Thy sons, with unabated force,
Right onward keep their daring course.
The chief, who, from Canopus' sultry shore,
The burning meed of conquest bore,
Now through the Baltic's freezing surge
Bids his bold prows their way resistless [urge;
And while Britannia's ensign flies
Aloft in Hyperborean skies,
Denmark, astonish'd from her threaten'd towers,
Yields up her naval boast to Albion's happier powers.

And lo! where Philip's mightier son
Bade the proud city's rising walls proclaim
To distant time their founder's name,
Fresh trophies by Britannia's legions won,
When from the veteran bands of Gallia's shore
Their dauntless arms the blood-stain'd banner tore;
Which, like a baleful meteor, spread,
To fields of death the enfuriate warriors led;
Yet, 'mid the deeds of endless fame,
Shall not a tear the dying victor claim?
No:—o'er his tomb, with guardian wings
Hovering, the eternal pæan Glory sings,
Chaunting, with notes triumphant, to the skies,
'His name through ages lives, who for his country dies.'

Enough of war!—while Britain sees,
Before Hygeia's healing hand,
The pallid Dæmon of disease
Lead far away her sickly band:
While to a nation's present pray'r
The Arm Omnipotent to spare
Gives her ador'd, her patriot lord,
Again to life, to health restor'd;
To hail that day to Britain dear
Selected from the circling year,
Which Fame shall ever make the birth
Of regal duty, and of private worth;
Strains that affection forms, that transport breathes,
The fragrant offerings join that June ambrosial wreathes.

## THE MADMAN.

COLLECTED BY THE AUTHOR FROM SEVERAL CHARACTERS SEEN IN DIFFERENT MAD-HOUSES.

[*From G. Dyer's Poems.*]

YES—yes: 'tis he!—I see the lightning-flash
Dart from his eye; but soon that eye is chang'd,
Fix'd in deep gaze on heav'n, and now on earth.
Lank falls his dark-brown hair—for on his head
Knows not to play its tricks the wanton curl.

Now

Now silent, sad he sits! like student pale,
By watching wearied, couching his faint eye
In stealthy slumbers. Upwards soon he starts;
Swift—swift he flies, with wild irregular pace,
As driv'n by Fury: then, as thunder-smitten,
Or as outstripp'd by some thin-mantled ghost,
Violent he stops; till, with pale shrivell'd hand,
He strikes his forehead,—like one lab'ring deep
With vast concerns. 'Ah! wretched, poor forlorn,
Where art thou hurried?—What thy great resolve?'
To these my questions answer none he gives,
While a weak female backward turns his steps,
As the light helm the vessel tempest-tost.
But soon, unask'd, he vaunts, in royal strains,
Of kingdoms, empires:—his dread navies ride
On seas unknown, and known: huge continents
Bow to his armies; and his stern decrees
Balance and settle the tumultuous world.
Crowns, diadems, mere parti-colour'd wreaths,
These are his play-things, and he throws them down,
Or gives away as baubles: now he laughs
At Superstition with her triple crown;
Proclaims her hag, and strumpet with lawn sleeves:
And ever and anon, with screaming voice,
He calls the fiend of war, and carnage dire;
While Revolution stalks, and mows down worlds.
Then will he stately rise upon his stool;
Call it his throne, his high imperial throne,
And with his straw-made sceptre point around.
'Where sleep my nobles?' Like a gathering cloud
Then scowls his face, till, kicking down his stool,
'Thus, thus,' he cries, 'I crowns and sceptres crush,
Lord paramount of a base vassal world!'
Nor does he finish here—I hear him curse
Some great majestic Being, who gave him life:
Wretched existence! Him with flaming arm,
And direful thunderbolts, he assaults, resolv'd,
As Briareus of old the mighty Jove,
Soon to dethrone the tyranny of heav'n.
Oh! then he stops, and howls so hideous-wild,
As some damn'd fiend had fast engrasp'd him round.
Thou miserable man! If e'er the milk
Of Sympathy stream'd soft within this breast,
While Nature sigh'd for utt'rance, flows it now
With female softness: Oh! had I but a harp
Of varied melodies, I would strive to touch
Some magic chord, and calm thy troublous spirit.
Yes! I would hold thy soul, as by a spell,
Enchain'd with sound, till thou shouldst bless that harp.
—But no—that may not be, thou wretched man!
What sounds can charm a soul so lost as thine?
Anon, as though his eye had ne'er till now
Perceiv'd me, loud he screams—'And art thou there,
Thou fiend of hell? How didst thou dare to curse
Those burning eyes? Heav'n's curses crowd on thee
Torrents of vengeance!—Hence, thou fire-ey'd devil,
Or I will burn'———
Oh! how my head turns round
While I thy form behold, thou wretched man!—
How language wanders, and how thought runs wild!
Poor creature!—Hope-bereav'd—Oh! I must leave thee!——

### ON SEEING A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG FEMALE MANIAC IN BEDLAM.

[*From the same.*]

SWEET maid! when sickness pales that angel-face,
Like the rude worm that riots on the rose,
Still goodness in thy gentle bosom glows,
And Beauty will not leave her fav'rite place.
Still round thy languid eye would beam a smile;
As near a cloud the sparkling sun-beams play,
Kind harbingers of more resplendent day,
Though the full orb conceal himself awhile:
But, ah! if Melancholy's baleful hand
Vile poppy dews hath o'er thy temples spread;
If moon-struck horrors still will haunt thy head,
All hopeless Pity here shall take her stand.
Pity for thee shall spare her softest sigh,
For thou wast Pity's child,—the friend of Misery.

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### AN UNFORTUNATE MOTHER TO HER INFANT AT THE BREAST.

UNHAPPY Child of Indiscretion!
Poor slumb'rer on a breast forlorn,
Pledge and reproof of past transgression,
Dear, though unwelcome to be born!

For thee, a suppliant wish addressing
To Heav'n, thy mother fain would dare;
But conscious blushes stain the blessing,
And sighs suppress my broken pray'r.

But, spite of these, my mind unshaken,
In parent duty turns to thee;
Though long repented, ne'er forsaken,
Thy days shall lov'd and guarded be.

And, lest th' injurious world upbraid thee,
For mine, or for thy father's ill,
A nameless mother oft shall aid thee,
A hand unseen protect thee still.

And though, to rank and place a stranger,
Thy life an humble course must run,
Soon shalt thou learn to fly the danger,
Which I too late have learnt to shun.

Meantime, in these sequester'd valleys,
Here mayst thou rest in safe content;
For Innocence may smile at Malice,
And thou, O thou, art innocent.

Here to thine infant wants are giv'n
Shelter and rest, and purest air,
And milk as pure—but, mercy, Heaven!
My tears have dropt, and mingled there.

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### ACROSTICAL ADDRESS
TO JOHN MAXIMILIAN WEBB,

*Aged seven Years.*

JOY gilds thy morn of life, my blooming boy!
On thy fresh cheek appears the smile of joy.
Henceforth may sickness ne'er thy frame invade,
Nor sorrow turn thy sunshine into shade!
May Heaven on thee bestow its gifts benign!
All a fond father can request be thine,
'Xceeding his best wishes!—May'st thou be
In full possession of felicity!
May Health on thee her rosy blessings shower,
Illume thy path, and gladden every hour!
Let virtue be thy choice in early youth;
Instruction love, and always speak the truth.
And, oh, my boy! let Conscience thee correct:
Nor fail to pay that bosom judge respect.
Where'er thy residence, whate'er thy lot,
Eternal things should never be forgot:
Be wise; and then, if Fortune smile or frown,
Bright bliss awaits thee, and a heav'nly crown.

*Haverhill.* JOHN WEBB.

## VERSES
### WRITTEN WHILE LABOURING UNDER A SEVERE INDISPOSITION, FEB. 1801.

BRIGHT Sol displays his cheering beams,
And sheds delight around;
Warms the cold regions of the air,
And thaws the frozen ground.

High-pois'd in æther, the gay lark
Salutes his genial rays;
While the blythe redbreast, from a thorn,
A humbler tribute pays.

The snowdrop lifts its hardy head,
And frost-defying form:
Boldly it rears its snowy front,
And dares the wint'ry storm.

While Health's bright comforts bless'd my frame,
And Pleasure wing'd each hour;
With pleasing rapture, oft I hail'd
Fair Flora's first-born flower:

I hail'd the simple, scentless plant,
As harbinger of spring:
Blest season, when gay Nature smiles,
And birds their carols sing!

But, ah! while sickness pales my cheek,
And pains my vitals seize;
Nor singing-birds, nor blooming flowers,
Possess the power to please.

My fav'rite walks no longer charm,
Though violets paint my way:
Cheerless, surrounding sweets I view,
And comfortless I stray.

Night brings no rest—Sleep's downy god
Denies his blessings now:
He flies the bed of pain, and seeks
The weary peasant's brow.

In sighs and groans, and troubled dreams,
Pass the dull hours away:
I chide the loit'ring wheels of Time,
And long for cheerful day.

But what can cheerful day present
To give my mind delight?
I sicken at the bustling scene,
And wish for silent night.

Great Source of Health, and all its joys,
The balmy gift impart!
And may my gratitude to thee
Bespeak a grateful heart!

*Haverhill.* JOHN WEBB.

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## ON SEEING A CHILD RELIEVE A BEGGAR.

'Sweet is the act, when little children give
The copper'd wealth to bid the wretched live.'
ANON.

SEE, yonder hapless beggar, lame and old,
Whose head is silver'd by the hand of Time,
Whose fluent tongue, in language most persuasive,
Solicits our compassionate attention.
Go, my Horatio, give this copper mite
To that forlorn, decrepit, shivering wretch:
With gratitude he'll take the humble gift,
And will invoke a blessing on thy head.
Though much afraid, thy little trembling hand
Has dealt the bounty, and thy dear black eyes
Beam conscious satisfaction at the deed.
Perhaps, my boy, yon miserable outcast
Once liv'd in affluence, and knew better days;
Once bask'd in fickle Fortune's flattering sun-shine,
Or lay reclin'd in Pleasure's roseate bowers
Though now a houseless wand'rer, once perhaps
He had a happy home, the cheerful seat
Of each domestic comfort, where a train
Of rosy prattlers fill'd his heart with rapture.
Oh, my Horatio! may a kinder fate
Smile on thy future footsteps!—mayst thou never
Be driv'n, by hard Necessity, to crave
From 'Charity's cold hand' thy daily bread!

*Haverbill.* JOHN WEBB.

## SONNET TO CHARITY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF 'THE CURSORY LUCUBRATOR.'

WHEN adverse Fortune frowns, and woes oppress,
And scarce the sinking mind knows where to turn,
'Tis thine, oh Charity! to soothe distress,
And bid Serenity, sweet pow'r! return.
E'er let that gen'rous virtue sway my breast;
Nor suffer, Heav'n, my heart to slight thy laws!
Teach me to feel the wants of those distrest:
And, as my means, be bounteous in their cause!
How sweet the thought! to cheer the broken heart,—
To heal the ravages of poignant grief,—
To suff'ring innocence a shield t' impart,—
And save the virtuous by a kind relief!
Such be my aim! So shall my heart exult,
And find repose amid the world's tumult.

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## VERSES

BY A YOUTH OF FIFTEEN.

AH! who is she beneath that shade reclin'd,
Where the wan moon emits a paler gleam,
Whose hair, dishevell'd, floats upon the wind,
Whose eyes are fix'd on yonder murm'ring stream?
Ah! 'tis the maid, who, soon as eve returns,
With anxious step hastes o'er the dewy lawn:
There, in that silent grove, she pensive mourns
Her Damon's cruel fate—till peeps the dawn.

Ah! see her soul's with keenest woe opprest!
Ah! see how swift the vivid roses fade!
Clos'd are her eyes—she strikes her throbbing breast!
The tear-wash'd turf receives the dying maid!

On that sad cypress which o'ershades her grave,
Sweet Philomel shall pour her woe-fraught tale:
Whoever treads that cruel turf shall heave
A pensive sigh—and cry, 'Sweet Maid, farewell!'

PASTOR.

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## TO MRS. SIDDONS.

DELUSIVE charmer! whose transcendent pow'rs
Can awe or melt at will man's stubborn breast,
Does busy meddling Memory trace the hours
When kindred sorrows robb'd thee of thy rest?

Or hast thou liv'd from pain and anguish free,
And learn'd from their pale victims worn with care,
Whilst in their tortur'd hearts kind sympathy
Has strove to mellow griefs that rankled there?

Whether thou feel'st those visionary woes
That swell thy breast, and mark thy varying face,
I search not; piercing tones too well disclose
Thy melting suff'rings with afflictive grace,
When Nature's accents from so fair a frame
Burst forth, and paint the soul from whence they came.

W. B.

FOREIGN

# FOREIGN NEWS.

*Constantinople, April* 25.

WE are informed that the harbour of Rosetta has been taken by the English; but the French continue to hold out vigorously at Alexandria, which the former had bombarded, and attempted to take by assault, but were repulsed with great loss. It still, however, continues to be blockaded both by land and sea. By the bombardment a few houses only are said to have remained undamaged. The French, it is reported, demanded a truce of thirty-one days, which was granted them.—While some persons expect the speedy surrender of Alexandria, and the evacuation of Egypt by the French, others assert that a great part of the inhabitants are their partisans, and will support them.

The death of Paul I. has caused a great sensation here, and is expected to be attended with many changes.

*Leghorn, May* 15. The French continue the siege of Porto Ferrajo. It is said that the order to surrender the place will arrive from Vienna before the English can introduce reinforcements, and get entire possession.—Admiral Gantheaume's squadron sailed several days ago for the place of its destination.

*Petersburg, May* 18. The embargo on the English ships, and the sequestration on English property, were taken off yesterday. The Russian admiralty has received orders to get all the British ships in the Russian harbours repaired, at the expense of Russia. The twenty-four ships at Riga, which were given to the heirs of Zuckerbecker, to discharge a demand which they made upon the English government, have likewise been returned to their lawful owners.

*Hague, May* 19. The committee appointed for the revision of the constitution has this day given in its report to the first chambers. It is asserted, that, according to the new constitution, the directory of five members will continue; the two chambers which compose the legislative body will likewise remain, but will consist of a much smaller number of members than before. A council of elders will likewise be introduced to choose the members of the legislative body. The members of the departmental administration will be endowed with considerable authority, and have a great resemblance to the late states of the provinces. It is also said, that these states will be restored to the same footing as at the commencement of the revolution, instead of the eight departments, which now form the territorial division.

*Hamburg, May* 22. The Vienna letters of the 13th instant contain the important intelligence, that lord Minto was informed on the 10th instant, by a courier from Constantinople, that the English had made themselves masters of a height before Alexandria which commands a part of that city. When the courier left Alexandria, intelligence had reached the English head-quarters that the grand vizier was advancing to join the British army. As Alexandria is not so strong on the land side as on the sea side, the English flatter themselves they will be able to take it by storm.

On the 9th instant a courier from the British court arrived at lord Minto's, and soon after continued his way to Constantinople. He brings instructions to lord Elgin, for lord Keith to abstain from all hostilities against the Russians, and their navigation.

On the 16th of April some French commissaries arrived at Naples, demanding of the government a list of the men of war in a state to be got ready for sea, a list of the naval stores in the arsenal, and timber for ship-building. The French intend to fit out at Naples an expedition against Egypt,

Egypt, and also to send troops against the Porte into the Morea. On the part of Austria, representations have been made at Paris not to unite Piedmont with France, as its possession would have the greatest influence in Italy.

*Petersburg, May* 22. English captains and sailors are now daily arriving from the interior of the empire, who will be sent to Cronstadt, where they will have their ships restored to them, which have been repaired by order of his imperial Russian majesty. The office of liquidation has received orders to give up the property that was under sequestration, which order will be notified to the English and Russian merchants to-morrow. The English are to give in their own estimates; and every thing will be placed, as much as possible, on the same footing as on the 23d of October of last year; trade will now soon revive. At Riga several English captains have already taken possession of their ships.

*Genoa, May* 23. We have learnt by the last courier from Spain that two French frigates had appeared before Ferrol, and that there immediately sailed from that port a squadron of seven sail of the line and several frigates with two thousand troops. It is now said that this squadron has got into Cadiz, in order to join ten more sail of the line, with which it is to set sail.—At Barcelona and Carthagena other naval expeditions are preparing.

*Frankfort, May* 26. We have received from Paris the most agreeable intelligence with respect to the maintaining our political independence and constitution. The magistrate deputed from the city is therefore commissioned to express to the first consul the utmost thankfulness on the part of the city for this his especial protection.

The duke of Würtemberg, after his return to his states, published, on the 18th instant, a rescript, in which, among other things, he says, that he was compelled to take a part in the war against his inclination; that not the smallest part of the money of the English subsidies ever came into his private treasury, but that the whole was applied to the use of the military; that of the contributions levied by the enemy, several millions were paid from the ducal rent-chamber, and considerable sums from his own private property. He adds, that it is with the utmost pleasure he perceives that the example of a few mistaken persons, and the dangerous circumstances of the times, have not been able to make a disadvantageous impression on his subjects during his absence.

*Hague, May* 30. Last night orders were received by the French and Batavian troops here to get ready to march immediately. They were all in motion, and the most extraordinary reports were circulated. We afterwards learned that some English ships had appeared off Goree, and that a part of the troops were to march thither.—Counter orders were however received, and all the troops continue here.

The primary and elective assemblies are employed in choosing the successors to the third of the legislative body, which goes out this year. Several members have been re-elected. The director Huet will go out this time.

*Vienna, May* 30. The king of Prussia has declared to our court that the occupation of the electorate of Hanover by his troops was only a simple measure of precaution, rendered necessary by circumstances, and which would be revoked as soon as the reasons which produced it shall cease to exist; it was at the same time insinuated that that epoch was not far off.

The Russian envoy extraordinary, M. de Morriawiew, is just arrived.

*Hamburg, June* 2. Count Bernstorff, the Danish minister of state, who goes as ambassador extraordinary to London, is arrived here on his way to Cuxhaven.

*Banks of the Maine, June* 2. All the reports that have been circulated of the French passing to the right bank of the Rhine with a considerable force are hitherto entirely without foundation; nor have they again occupied Ehrenbreitstein. The levying of the Jew-tax on the French citizens of the Jewish nation gave the first occasion for their re-occupying Cassel.

The elector of Bavaria on the 28th of May arrived at Carlsruhe, whence

on

on the 30th he returned with his consort to Munich. At Augsburg he received a visit from the elector of Treves.

*Frankfort, June* 2. The fort of Cassel, near Mentz, is not occupied by the French as was reported; there are only in the arsenal a French inferior officer and four grenadiers. The commandant at Cassel has received orders only to yield to force, and this has not yet been employed by the French.—The prefect Jollivet has sent a courier to Paris for further orders. In the Rheingau an affray has taken place between the Mentzers and the French, relative to a quantity of wine belonging to the ecclesiastical seminaries in Mentz, and which was carried off by force.

*Paris, June* 2. A courier extraordinary from Madrid, who arrived today at the count of Leghorn's, has brought him a letter from the king of Spain, who informs him that the left of the Spanish army has entered Portugal by the Bay of Badajos, following the Guadiano; that it has taken Olivenza, Monte-Maggiore, and surrounded the fortress of Elvas: the court of Portugal hastened to send M. de Pinto to demand a truce, showing his full powers to negotiate and sign a definitive treaty; but that his catholic majesty had ordered the army to continue its march, until, as a preliminary, an embargo has been placed upon English ships, and the ports of Portugal shut against England. M. de Pinto proceeded towards Lisbon, to wait for fresh instructions, and the army has continued its march.

*Mentz, June* 4. Two hundred French troops passed the Rhine this evening at six o'clock, to occupy Cassel.

*Brussels, June* 4. A secretary of the marquis Lucchesini, with dispatches from Paris, passed through this city on his way to Berlin.

The French troops along the Maese will still be kept on the war establishment; and the regiments which have not their complement will be completed as soon as possible. There are fifteen thousand troops in the department of the Roer, and as many along the Maese; so that a very large army may be collected at a short notice.

The negotiations for a peace between England and France are greatly promoted by count Cobentzel at Paris. Several points will now be conceded by France, which would not have been yielded before the late change of government in Russia.

*Lower Rhine, June* 6. According to accounts from Dusseldorf, a small detachment of French troops took possession of that city in the beginning of the present month.

*Strasburg, June* 7. The rumours of war, circulated anew throughout Germany, are unfounded. It appears that they have been invented by those who have a great interest in the renewal of hostilities.

Kehl is again occupied by a detachment of French chasseurs.

*Rome, June* 19. According to report, the pope has made an offer to give up his temporal dominions—a resignation probably suggested by a superior power.

20. The fate of his Sicilian majesty is much to be lamented; this unfortunate sovereign being surrounded with Jacobinical enemies, whom he is compelled to embrace as friends. It is rumoured that the king of Sardinia has agreed to give up this island to France, on condition of being placed on the throne of St. Peter. This event will not prove an indifferent compensation for Charles Emanuel, although it is probable that he will enjoy but little share of the papal territory; the port of Ancona, in particular, will certainly remain in the hands of France. As from that port a vessel may reach Macedonia in a very short time, it has been supposed that the First Consul might avail himself of this circumstance to forward a reinforcement to the French in Egypt; but the obstacles that present themselves in the execution of such a plan render it an absolute chimera. Of the deliverance of Egypt little doubt can be entertained. What the intentions of the British cabinet may be, in the event of a conquest, time only can determine.

# HOME NEWS.

*Greenock, May 29.*

AT no period during this war has our trade been so flourishing as at present: upwards of one hundred sail of vessels have arrived from, and as many sailed to America, since the 1st of January last. Upwards of twenty have arrived from the West Indies; and a fleet of about twenty-five sail are looked for every day. All the vessels for America and the West Indies carried more or less goods.

Thursday morning a Swedish vessel appeared off Sunderland harbour, and, on a gun being fired as a signal of distress, some of the foy boats went off and brought her in. It seems that the Blazer gun-boat, which sailed with the Baltic fleet for Copenhagen, was, by stress of weather, obliged to proceed to a port in Sweden; when the crew were marched up the country, but eleven of them found means to escape, and with a boat went on board a ship, when they sent all the crew of the Swedish ship (except the master) on shore in the boat, and proceeded with the vessel to Sunderland. The men escaped on shore as soon as they came off the coast, being afraid of the press.

*Bath, June* 3. Friday night last a hawker and pedlar, commonly called American Jack, murdered George Sellaway, a blacksmith, of Radstock. It appeared that the deceased was drinking at the Swan public-house, in the above parish, with a set of men who travel the country with goods for keeping fairs, when a quarrel ensued about the goodness of a half-crown piece; and a battle commenced with sticks, when a person advised them to go out and fight like men; at which instant Jack stabbed Sellaway with a knife, which penetrated through his ribs and stuck into his heart, where it remained until the Coroner's Inquest sat on the body. The murderer is committed to Shepton gaol.

*London, June* 4. A female maniac, of most wretched appearance, was taken into custody, at St. James's, for throwing a stone at one of the serjeants of the guard, and assaulting one of the sentinels at the garden-gate, just as his majesty was going in: at the time of her apprehension she had a large stone in her hand and another in her pocket. In the evening she was brought before Mr. Ford, at Bow-street, where, on being interrogated, she shewed evident signs of mental derangement, calling herself Britannia, and other incoherent expressions. She was sent to Tothill-fields bridewell, till she can be otherwise disposed of.

*Newcastle-under-Line, June* 5. The riots still continue to an alarming degree in several parts of Lancashire. Troops have been for several days past passing through here, by forced marches, with artillery, from the inland district. Last night and this morning, part of the first dragoon guards, and some troops of the 17th dragoons, went through, and more are expected this evening.

*Penzance, June* 6. A melancholy accident happened here on Thursday last, which cast a gloom over the spirit of rejoicing on the return of his majesty's birth-day. As the sea fencibles, under the command of Capt. Burgess, were saluting with artillery on the battery, a spark of fire fell upon a quantity of gun-powder, which immediately exploded, and burnt and mangled nine or ten persons—some of them in a most shocking manner. One man had his leg broke in three places; and the lives of two were despaired of.

*Falmouth, June* 6. The King George packet, Captain Yescombe, which arrived yesterday, in twelve days, from

Lisbon, brings intelligence that the long meditated war between Spain and Portugal has at length commenced, with a battle between the main bodies of the Spanish and Portuguese armies, in which the latter were victorious, and in which the Spaniards are said to have lost upwards of 1000 men. This intelligence reached Lisbon only the night before the packet sailed; and no official account of the affair had been published when she left the Tagus.

We have seen a letter from a respectable merchant at Lisbon, in which it is stated, that the Spaniards commenced the attack, by driving in the advanced posts of the Portuguese, who, retiring to the main body, concentrated their forces, and fell upon the Spaniards with such fury as compelled them to retreat, leaving 1500 dead on the field of battle.

The advanced guard of the French army were within two or three days' march of the Spanish head-quarters; and, on their junction, it was expected that another attack would be made on the Portuguese.

Two French frigates had arrived at Corunna, with battering artillery.

The packet had been only two days at Lisbon, and was sent off immediately with the account of the above affair to the Court of London.

*London, June* 6. The magistrates and council of Edinburgh have, we learn, resolved, that a monument, in honour of the late General Sir Ralph Abercrombie, be placed on the wall of the High Church. They at the same time authorised a collection to be made in all churches and chapels to-morrow, the 7th of June, towards a fund for affording relief to the widows, wives, and orphans of the soldiers, sailors, and marines, killed or wounded in Egypt.

The building at Brighton continues with much spirit. A field at the entrance of the town, of about three quarters of an acre, lately sold for three thousand guineas; and a piece of ground, at present occupied by a pile of old stables, near the Duke of Marlborough's, has been sold at fifteen guineas per foot. Portland-place cost only twenty-five shillings per foot, and that price was deemed inordinate.

On Wednesday last, Lieutenant M'Niven, who belonged to the Danaë frigate at the time the crew mutinied and carried her into Brest, in passing through Wapping, met a seaman who was captain of the forecastle when the mutiny took place. He instantly seized him, and conveyed him on board the tender off the Tower, from whence he will be conveyed to the Nore for trial. It appeared that he had been for some time on board an American schooner, which had lain for a fortnight alongside the tender. He had an American protection, and was disguised as an American, with ear-rings in his ears.

*Portsmouth, June* 10. By the appearance of some shipping off the coast about midnight, between Monday and Tuesday, a considerable alarm took place here, and in the neighbouring country, under an apprehension that it was an enemy's fleet. The lieutenant-governor of Portsmouth went out upon the fortifications at three o'clock in the morning, and all the troops were ordered to be in readiness at a moment's warning. At nine o'clock the same morning, the king's own infantry, at Winchester, received orders to march, at the shortest notice. In the course of twenty minutes the corps was ready, and every man eager to march against any enemy who might dare to oppose this country. They were lying on their arms when our letter came away. —Similar preparations took place in other towns: but the whole we can assert to be only an unfounded alarm, arising from a circumstance of a much more agreeable nature, we mean the safe arrival of the East-India fleet, under convoy of the Argo frigate, in the channel, which has been announced by the telegraph, and was yesterday morning made known in the city.

*London, June* 10. Monday evening a young woman in the Broadway Westminster got through the railing in St. James's park, and immediately precipitated herself into the canal. She was some time under water before she was taken up. The means pre-

prescribed by the Humane Society were used with the desired effect. The account she gave of herself was, that she had lost her husband and a brother in Egypt, and did not wish to survive them.

11. His majesty, in his excursion to Weymouth, goes by water in the Royal Charlotte yacht from Lymington; the yacht is ordered to be out of dock this day.

A council of his majesty's ministers was yesterday held at lord Hawkesbury's office in Downing-street; his grace the duke of Portland attended. After the meeting broke up, dispatches were sent off to the court of Petersburg.

His majesty has been pleased to order a kind of uniform, which will be worn at Weymouth, and which, at his majesty's desire, the princesses will adopt. It is scarlet, with a narrow gold lace, the same which is to be worn by the knights of the garter.

Her majesty's German band is to go round to Weymouth in the Augusta yacht. The aquatic entertainments there are to be upon a grander scale than they have hitherto been.

Mr. Ford, the magistrate, goes to Weymouth during his majesty's residence there.

On Monday, after the review, the prince of Wales gave a superb entertainment to the officers, at the Bush Tavern, Staines. The company consisted of their royal highnesses the dukes of Clarence, Kent, and Cumberland, monsieur of France, the duke of Orléans, the earl of Moira, and many other persons of distinction. A number of songs were sung by Dignum, Incledon, Bannister, &c. and the whole of the entertainment was equally distinguished for its elegance and conviviality.

Yesterday morning, about four o'clock, a dreadful fire broke out at the sugar-house of Messrs. Warren and Co. sugar-bakers, in Wood-street, which burnt with great fury for several hours, and entirely consumed the whole of the inside of the premises, together with the stock in trade, to a considerable amount.

*Dublin, June* 13. The seven Danish vessels embargoed in Ringsend dock, were on Tuesday evening released from arrest, and will clear out from the Custom-house to sail the first fair wind.

There are six Swedish vessels detained here.

On Tuesday general Sir William Meadows, commander in chief of the forces in this kingdom, arrived here, and immediately entered upon the arduous duties of his high station; which duties, from the former conduct of this general, and his exalted character, will, we doubt not, be fulfilled to the satisfaction of his majesty, and the benefit of his empire.

General Dundas has again resumed the command of the eastern district.

On Thursday a very dreadful fire broke out in the town of Athlone, which destroyed a number of houses, and continued burning when the post came away.

*Lewes, June* 22. The hop gardens both in this county and in Kent afford the prospect of an abundant crop, to the great discomfiture of the speculators, who, we are informed, hold nearly the whole of last year's growth, and whose consequent loss, according to present appearances, must be immense.

The Brighton fishermen last week complained the mackarel run so large, that they could not contrive to mesh them, and that on taking up their nets they in consequence could not save more than one in four which they encompassed.

The above fishermen have not hitherto derived much profit from the season, in some degree owing to the annoyance they have experienced from the unusual number of dog-fish, which have not only made great havock amongst the mackarel, but also proved farther injurious by having, from their activity and strength, done considerable damage to their nets.

On the coast of Kent the boats have been much more successful. At Dover the catches have of late been so plentiful, that, in the neighbourhood of that place, mackarel weighing a pound and a half each have been sold at the rate of fourteen and fifteen for a shilling.

BIRTHS.

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*May* 27. The hon. Mrs. Ryder, of a daughter.

The lady of J. T. Stanley, esq. of a daughter, at Alderly-park, Cheshire.

29. Of a daughter, Mrs. Canes, wife of Edward Jekyll Canes, esq. captain in the royal navy.

*June* 2. At Goodnestone, of a son, the lady of sir Brook Bridges, bart.

At the Rectory, Wigan, Lancashire, the right hon. lady Lucy Bridgeman, of twins, a son and a daughter.

The lady of George Smith, esq. of George-street, Mansion-house, of a daughter.

3. In Russell-place, of a son, the lady of Wyndham Knatchbull, esq.

At Amport-house, the marchioness of Winchester, of a son.

4. The lady of John Beauclerk, esq. of New-street, Spring-gardens, of a daughter.

5. At Chapel-house, the lady of lieutenant-colonel Scott, of a daughter.

In Gloucester-place, Portman-square, the lady of sir Grenville Temple, bart. of a son.

9. Of a daughter, the lady of B. Hobhouse, esq. M. P.

12. At Greensted-hall, in Essex, the lady of Craven Ord, esq. of a son.

16. At the Abbey, Shrewsbury, the lady of sir Cha. Oakley, bart. of a son.

The lady of major Bordes, of the 73d, of a son.

17. At his lordship's house, in Arlington-street, the countess of Sutherland, of a son.

18. At Betley, the right hon. lady Templetown, of a daughter.

In Lower Grosvenor-street, the lady of lieutenant-colonel D. Robertson, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

*June* 1. The rev. Charles Davie, rector of Heanton, Devonshire, to miss Bridget Boyfield, daughter of the late William Boyfield, esq.

At Ingatestone, John Needham, esq. of Bickham, Somersetshire, to miss Havers, sister to Thomas Havers, esq.

Charles Hamerton, esq of White-friars, London, to miss Mary Hamerton, of Lynn, Norfolk.

The hon. Frederick Cavendish, to the right hon. lady Eleanor Gore.

6. R. Wells, esq. to miss Este, daughter of the rev. Mr. Este.

John Fane, esq. son of John Fane, esq. M. P. to miss Lowndes, daughter of William Lowndes Stone, esq.

Robert Copeland Pease, esq. of Kirk Ella, near Hull, to miss Richardson, daughter of Rowland Richardson, esq.

7. Mr. Thomas Hensley, of Hackney, to miss Lydia Mills, daughter of Mr. Mills, upholder, of Bedford-row.

8. John Platt, esq. to miss Harris, of Wandsworth.

Mr. William Shone, of Mincing-lane, merchant, to miss Elizabeth-Ann Chamberlaine, daughter of John Chamberlaine, esq. Brompton.

9. Lieutenant-colonel D. I. Cameron, of Browning's-lodge, Sussex, to miss Kinloch, eldest daughter of the late G. F. Kinloch, esq. merchant.

11. At St. Mary-Over church, Mr. Forkner, to miss Vann, daughter of Mrs. Vann (now West.)

At Flaxley, Gloucestershire, Richard Iremonger, esq. of Pembroke-college, Oxford, to miss Eleanor Crawley, third daughter of sir Thomas Crawley, bart.

15. At Bath, lieut.-col. St. John Fancourt, of the 69th regiment, to miss Amelia Farrer, youngest daughter of Ja. Farrer, esq. Green-park-buildings.

16. At Chester, John Hill, of Lincoln's-inn, esq. to miss Wilkinson, daughter of Thomas Wilkinson, esq.

Mr. Chas. Law, of Avemaria-lane, to miss Eliza Sophia Stedman, of Winchester-place, Pentonville.

17. Capt. Joseph L. Popham, of the royal navy, to miss Wallis, only daughter of Christopher Wallis, esq. of Trevarno, near Helston, in Cornwall.

Mr. Bradley, surgeon, of John-street, Berkeley-square, to miss Hope, of St. James's-palace.

At St. Mary's, Stoke-Newington, capt. Compton, late of the East-India service, aged 72, to miss Jeffries, teacher at the boarding-school, aged 66, of the same place.

The hon. F. N. Burton, M. P. colonel of the Clare regiment, to the hon. Valentina Lawless, sister to lord Cloncurry.

20. Capt.

20. Capt. Joseph Bullen, of the royal navy, to miss Scafe, daughter of Wm. Scafe, esq. barrister-at-law.

Thomas Artemidorus Russell, esq. to miss Cromwell, daughter of Oliver Cromwell, esq. of Cheshunt-park.

21. The rev. John Bramston Stane, of Forest-hall, Essex, to miss Maria Newton, only daughter of Samuel Newton, esq. of Baker-street.

The right hon. lord Lovaine, to miss Louisa Wortley, of Grosvenor-square.

At St. Margaret's, Westminster, Mr. John Bellamy, jun. of the House of Commons, to miss Kier, of Bridge-street.

## DEATHS.

*May* 26. Suddenly, Mr. Jas. Grant, of Dundee, surgeon, eldest son of the rev. A. Grant, D.D. formerly of Hornsey, Middlesex, but now of Dundee.

At Clifton, the lady of major Millefont, of the tenth regiment of foot.

At Parson's-green, Fulham, Mr. Thomas Clark, late of Delahay-street, Westminster.

27. At her lodgings, in South Moulton-street, Mrs. Eliz. Gray, relict of the late T. Gray, of Woodstock-street.

30. Peter Burrell, esq. of the Pay-office, Whitehall.

*June* 1. At Farnshill, Somersetshire, capt. Henry Combe, of the royal navy.

Aged 20, of a decline, miss Sophia Nisbett, eldest daughter of Mr. Thomas Nisbett, of Kingsland-place.

At Chelsea, Mr. William Carr, son of Mr. Carr, mercer, New Bond-street.

6. At his house in Paternoster-row, Mr. George Robinson, senior, bookseller; a gentleman to whose liberality literature in general is deeply indebted, and whose death is sincerely regretted by all his relatives and numerous friends.

7. At Clewer, near Windsor, aged 80, Mr. John Davis, who, with his father and grandfather, were successively locksmiths to the crowned heads of this realm for more than 150 years.

At his house in Baker-street, Matthew Bazett, esq.

Miss Mary-Anne Mapleton, second daughter of Dr. Mapleton, Bath.

At Bellevue, colonel Gardener.

9. Mrs. Mary Duncan, relict of Alex. Duncan, esq. late of Camberwell.

James Cranmer, esq. of Mitcham, Surrey, in the 82d year of his age.

The infant daughter of the hon. and rev. George Bridgeman.

10. Of an apoplexy, Arthur Rothwell, esq. of New Bond-street, Hanover-square, aged 67.

At Belmont-lodge, in Hertfordshire, John-Henry Warre, esq.

At his house in Gloucester-place, brigadier-general Arnold.

At Worcester, in her 31st year, Mrs. Robson, wife of Mr. Robson, solicitor, Castle-street, Leicester-fields.

Of an apoplectic stroke, at the seat of Mr. Latouche, in the county of Wicklow, lieutenant-general Charles Eustace.

17. At his father's house, in Grosvenor-place, Robert Moss, esq. of the duke of Portland's office, and youngest son of the bishop of Bath and Wells.

Mrs. Attwick, wife of William Attwick, esq. of Portman-square.

At Reddish's hotel, St. James's-street, Charles Edwin, esq. of Clear Well, Gloucestershire, many years M. P. for the county of Glamorgan.

At Leatherhead, in Surrey, in consequence of the bursting of a blood-vessel, Mrs. Harvey, wife of the rev. Richard Harvey, vicar of that parish.

At Walsingham-place, after a short illness, Thomas Dickons, esq. lately returned from Jamaica.

20. In Finsbury-square, in his 59th year, Rd. Huddleston, esq. of Gray's-inn.

At the house of the hon. and rev. Philip Howard, at Handsworth, in Yorkshire, Mrs. Barbara Idle, relict of the late lord chief-baron Idle, of the Court of Exchequer in Scotland, and sister to the late sir Philip Musgrave, bart.